THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

PRICE THREE CENTS.] PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1864. [PRICE THREE CENTS.

Latest Southern News

DESPATCHES FROM GEN. LEE.

Latest from the Shenandoah.

UNION CAVALRY AT HARRISONBURG.

BATTLE AT SALTVILLE, VA.

General Breckinridge Claims a Victory.

BURBRIDGE SAID TO HAVE BEEN BADLY WHIPPED.

Movements of Generals Hood and Forrest.

HARDEE RELIEVED FROM DUTY.

News from the Valley.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, October 1.—General Early reports that all of the enemy's cavalry has retired towards Harrisonburg, and that there is now no army south of North river. R. E. LEE.

Exchange of Prisoners.

Richmond, Virginia, Sept. 30.—All officers and men of the Vicksburg capture of July 4, 1863, who reported for duty at any parole camp east of the Mississippi prior to September 10, 1864, are hereby declared exchanged.

RO. OULD, Agent of Exchange.

The Latest War News.

From the Richmond Examiner, October 9.

From Petersburg we have no tidings, except the rumor that Grant has worked hard to fortify himself at Fort McRae, and is pushing his pickets a mile further in the direction of the Southside road. This is but rumor; but it is undoubtedly true that the Southside road is the aim of all Grant's present evolutions. He then will endeavor to run up ten or twenty thousand men in that way to the Danville road, and so accomplish what Sheridan and Hunter failed to do.

FROM BELOW RICHMOND.

A rumor was circulated yesterday morning that the enemy were advancing in this direction on the Williamsburg road. It was ascertained to be without foundation.

The Yankees still occupy Fort Harrison, but certain engineering plans are now in course of execution which, it is believed, will result in their dislodgment from the salient.

PETERSBURG, October 4, 7 P. M.—The enemy are busy fortifying their new position near Fort McRae.

They have shown no disposition to advance to-day or to assault our works.

All very quiet along the lines to-day.

Persons from Grant's rear say that he has moved everything and every man up to the breastworks, and the country behind his lines is uncovered.

By his last move Grant has gained one mile more in the direction of the Southside railroad, but is still six miles from it.

The enemy's losses in the fight on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday are estimated at four thousand. Ours was not one-fifth of these figures.

FROM THE VALLEY.

The news from the valley is important. We have authentic information that the enemy have been driven thirty miles north of Staunton. Our troops are in pursuit.

The latest news represents our cavalry as having driven the enemy's cavalry from Bridgewater, eight miles south of Harrisonburg.

Sheridan's main army is in the immediate neighborhood of Harrisonburg.

FROM SOUTHWESTERN VIRGINIA.

The repulse of the enemy in East Tennessee has been rapidly followed up by an important success in Southwestern Virginia. At a late hour on Monday night General Kemper, who commands all the "reserve forces" in Virginia, received the following telegraphic report from Brigadier-General Echols:—

SALTVILLE, October 3, 1864.—To Major-General Kemper:—We whipped the enemy badly here yesterday, and he has retired in confusion, leaving his dead and wounded in our hands; also captured Brigadier-General ——, and a good many officers. Twelve hundred negro troops, which were badly cut up. The reserves and dismounted men acted splendidly. The enemy's force was about six thousand, as near as we could estimate. We are in hot pursuit. JOHN ECHOLS, Brigadier-General.

The force thus gallantly routed was commanded by General Burbridge, and started from Mount Sterling, Kentucky, about ten days ago. The object of the expedition was to destroy the salt works in Abingdon county, and to plunder the people in that section of Virginia. The whole country will rejoice that this grand raid, led by one of the most unmitigated rascals in Lincoln's army, has been brought to grief.

Another official despatch states that the routed enemy had gone in the direction of Sandy river, pursued by our troops.

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA, Oct. 4, 1864.—Hon. Secretary of War:—General Breckinridge reports that the enemy attacked saltville on the 2d inst., and received a bloody repulse.

They retired during the night in confusion, apparently in the direction of Sandy river, leaving most of their dead and wounded in our hands. He is pursuing them. All of our troops behaved well. R. E. LEE.

FROM MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

No official despatch relative to General N. B. Forrest's movements was received at War Department yesterday, but it is evident from the last news received from him that he is still going bravely on with the work of breaking up Sherman's communications.

The conjecture ventured yesterday that Forrest would not attack Rousseau in his intrenched position at Pulaski proves to be correct. Instead of risking the loss of a large portion of his command at Pulaski, he pushed on towards the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, which General Wheeler attempted to render unserviceable, but did not. General Forrest, on leaving Pulaski, moved towards Fayetteville, situate about twenty miles from Decherd. He has probably been joined by General Williams with a cavalry force, and the united commands will doubtless destroy the only remaining line of railroad which connects Nashville with Chattanooga.

Escape of R. D'Orsay Ogden, the Actor.

From the Richmond Dispatch, October 3.

Yesterday afternoon R. D'Orsay Ogden, manager of the Richmond theatre, in company with Jack Hillyard, an officer in the same establishment, put into execution a plan to escape to the Yankees. Previous to the departure of the Fredericksburg train from this city they by some means gained access to the private apartment of the ladies' car, and were not discovered till the train arrived at Bowling Green, in Caroline county, where their hiding-place was discovered to the conductor, and they were placed under arrest; but subsequently Mr. Ogden jumped from the cars while they were in motion on their way back to Richmond, and succeeded in making his escape. Hillyard was brought here, however, and has been committed to Castle Thunder. Neither of them had passports to leave the city.

Ogden, it will be remembered, recently failed in an application under *habeas corpus* before Judge Halyburton for exemption from service, and was assigned for conscript duty at Camp Lee, but never, since the decision of the judge, has he performed service. His exit from the Confederacy will excite no surprise to our citizens.

Telegrams to the Richmond Papers.

IMPORTANT FROM GEORGIA.

GRIFFIN, Ga., October 4.—Parties from the front state that General Hood's army hold the State road at Marietta. Sherman's army appears to be completely cut off. No fighting yet of any consequence.

GENERAL HOOD'S ARMY IN REAR OF ATLANTA—SHERMAN'S COMMUNICATIONS CUT.

GRIFFIN, October 4.—All accounts agree that General Hood's army is well in the rear of Atlanta.

It is reported positively that we hold the railroad between Vining and Marietta.

A brigade of Yankee cavalry came out to Fairburn, on the West Point road, yesterday, and attacked the command of General Iverson, who fell back, after leaving one or two killed and wounded.

They are reported at Fayetteville this morning, but this is doubted.

A prisoner taken in that fight says that no train has arrived at Atlanta for six days.

Military men here believe that Sherman's army will be forced to abandon Atlanta, and cut its way out in a very few days.

GENERAL HARDEE RELIEVED—MOVEMENTS OF PRESIDENT DAVIS.

GRIFFIN, September 30.—General Hardee, at his own request, has been relieved of the command of his corps, and will take command of the Department of Charleston. He left here this morning, accompanied by his staff, for his new field of operations.

After spending some days with the army, President Davis went to Montgomery. He is expected to reach Macon to-morrow A. M., on his return.

Our army is in the finest possible spirits, and the country may expect good news from it before the close of many days.

THE BLOCKADE OF WILMINGTON.

Circular of Rear-Admiral Lee—List of Fifty Blockade-Runners Captured or Destroyed—Waste of the Rebel Arms.

FLAGSHIP "MALVERN," HEADQUARTERS, N. C., September 30.—The following extracts from late Wilmington and Fayetteville, N. C., newspapers, referring to the recent loss of blockade-runners captured or destroyed by the blockaders off the port of Wilmington, and to the present stringency of the blockade of that port, are published for the satisfaction of the officers and men engaged on this arduous duty. A list of fifty (50) sea steamers captured or destroyed in violating the blockade of Wilmington, since August 1, 1863, is annexed.

S. P. LEE, Acting Rear-Admiral,
Commanding North Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

From the Wilmington Journal, September 29.

It may be something short of petit treason for us to say it, but still we will say it—that we are not so sure that the *Talahassee* expedition will pay a large dividend. She certainly kicked up a fuss, but we doubt very much whether she weakened the military resources of the Yankee Government to any appreciable extent. It is pretty certain that she has turned an unpleasant amount of attention upon this port, and may be the cause of bringing down upon us the main part of the Yankee navy. The blockade here will be doubly strict, that is certain.

The prize steamer (*Lillian*) now at the navy yard in Philadelphia, is a new and sharp-built Clyde propeller of 475 tons burthen, and has been libelled and appraised. The Navy Department has been informed of her appraised value, which was $140,000, and was accepted. She is admirably adapted for cruising, and will doubtless secure many a prize, so says the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. How many such have left Confederate ports?

From the Wilmington Journal, Sept. 27.

The Mobile *Tribune* of a late date says:—There is not a word or news from below. The fleet is inactive, and we hear nothing of the movement of the troops. Farragut, as we judge from the Yankee papers, has gone to another station. It is believed that he has been ordered to try his prowess at Wilmington. Possibly. There is a thundering blockade off here now; that's pretty certain, whether the man with the queer name has got anything to do with it or not. All credit it mainly to the real or supposed presence of the *Tallahassee* and sundry other mysterious sea monsters. The Yankee papers even report the *Florida* as among the vessels that have come into this port.

LOSS OF THE LYNX.

Last night the fine blockade-running steamer *Lynx*, belonging to John Fraser & Co., and commanded by Captain Reid, crossed New Inlet bar and put to sea, bound to Bermuda, with a cargo consisting mainly of over six hundred (600) bales of cotton, one half on Government account. She had also $50,000 in gold on freight for Government. She also had some few passengers. Just after she got out she was pursued by the blockading squadron, by which she was completely hemmed in. She was struck eight times, six at or below the water line. Finding the ship in a sinking condition, the captain beached her five or six miles above Fort Fisher. The crew and passengers escaped with a portion of their effects, and the vessel was burned to prevent it from falling into the hands of the enemy. The gold belonging to the Government was saved. The enemy got so close as to fire a volley of musketry into the *Lynx*, by which one of the crew was wounded.

From the Fayetteville (N. C.) Carolinian, September 17.

The loss of the *A. D. Vance* is a pretty severe blow to our State. She has done noble service for our North Carolina soldiers, and has paid for herself twenty times. There are more Clyde-built steamers, and North Carolina has money to her credit in Europe. We believe that the State owned but one-third of the *A. D. Vance*.

BLOCKADE-RUNNERS CAPTURED AND DESTROYED OFF WILMINGTON, N. C., SINCE AUGUST 1, 1863, BY THE N. A. B. SQUADRON, ACTING REAR-ADMIRAL S. P. LEE, COMMANDING:—

Names.	Remarks.	Names.	Remarks.
Kate	Captured	Fannie & Jennie	Destroyed
Hebe	Destroyed	Fet	Captured
Jordan	Destroyed	Spunk	Destroyed
Anne	Captured	Rachel Seaman	Captured
Phantom	Destroyed	Don	Captured
Elizabeth	Destroyed	Mary Ann	Captured
Dodd	Destroyed	Young Republic	Captured
Venus	Destroyed	Ann	Captured
Margaret & Jessie	Captured	Greyhound	Captured
Cornubia	Captured	Tristam Shandy	Captured
Elsa and Annie	Captured	Cambria	Captured
R. E. Lee	Captured	Virginia	Destroyed
Kate	Captured	Phebe	Captured
Rainbow	Captured	Spray	Captured
Ceres	Captured	Petrel	Destroyed
Gen. Beauregard	Destroyed	Hope	Captured
Antonia	Destroyed	Bat	Captured
Bendigo	Destroyed	Little Ada	Captured
Vesta	Destroyed	Lilian	Captured
Dove	Destroyed	Ella	Captured
Racer	Destroyed	A. D. Vance	Captured
Wild Dayrell	Destroyed	Pet	Destroyed
Nutfield	Destroyed	Radiant	Destroyed
Ivy	Captured	Lynx	Destroyed
Emily	Destroyed	Night Hawk	Destroyed

Captured, 26; destroyed, 24. Total captured and destroyed, 50.

FROM WASHINGTON.

General Lee Agrees to Exchange Prisoners, Negroes and All.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM FRANK BLAIR, SR.

Special Despatches to Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, October 8.

Exchange of Prisoners.

General Lee proposes to exchange all prisoners taken in front of Petersburg, negroes included.

The Statement About McClellan.

Frank Blair, Sr., addresses an important letter to the *Intelligencer* this morning in reference to his interview with General McClellan; he assumes the entire responsibility of the transaction. The President neither assented nor dissented.

General Butler's Volunteer Aid.

General Butler lately had occasion to receive on his staff a volunteer Aid. Hearing this fact, General Halleck addressed General Butler a letter, in which he quoted from a circular issued by General McClellan, forbidding the appointment of volunteer Aids, and requested to be informed whether the officer in question was expected to be paid. General Butler replied, stating that he was not aware that General McClellan commanded the army; that he was very sure he did not command his department.

He further added, that as he was not a French gentlemen, there was no likelihood of his embroiling us with foreign nations; that he was appointed on his staff because his services were valuable; and that he presumed the United States Government would find funds enough to pay him withal.

The Paymaster-General.

Paymaster-General Andrews has been assigned to duty as President of the Board of Examiners as to qualifications of paymasters, under the late act of Congress, and Major Brice will act as Paymaster-General during his temporary absence from the Bureau.

Wreck of a Steam-Tug.

CLEVELAND, October 8.—The steam-tug *Winslow* went to pieces on the railroad pier last night. Five of the crew were lost.

Sailing of Steamers.

NEW YORK, October 8.—The steamers *City of Limerick*, *City of Baltimore*, *Virginia*, and *Bremen*, for Europe, and the *Sierra Nevada*, for New Orleans, sailed to-day.

The Price of Gold.

NEW YORK, October 8.—Gold was quoted this morning at 200, and since the board at 198.

Markets by Telegraph.

NEW YORK, October 8.—Flour has advanced 20@25c.; sales of 9 bbls. at $7.50@8.25 for State; $9.20@11 for Ohio; $10.25@13.75 for Southern. Wheat declined 2@3c.; sales unimportant. Corn declined 1c., with small sales. Beef dull. Pork heavy, at $40.25. Lard quiet, at 19@20c. Whisky dull.

NEW YORK, October 8.—Stock Market is dull. Chicago and Rock Island, 89¾; Cumberland preferred, 51¼; Illinois Central, 114¾; Michigan Southern, 61; New York Central, 118¼; Reading, 109½; Hudson River, 104½; Canton Company, 39¾; Missouri 6s, 61; Erie, 91¾; Ohio Year Certificates, 94½; Treasury 7 3-10, 104; 10 40, 95; 5-20 coupons, 107¾; coupon 6s, 108¾.

THIRD EDITION

ARMY OF THE JAMES

Highly Important.

OFFICIAL WAR GAZETTE.

REBEL ASSAULT ON GEN. BUTLER'S LINES.

Enemy Repulsed with Fearful Loss.

REBEL GENERAL GREGG KILLED

Splendid Charge of Birney's Corps.

THE ENEMY DRIVEN INTO RICHMOND.

Our Forces Intrenched Near that City.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER OF THE REBELS.

OUR LOSS VERY SMALL.

A GREAT VICTORY.

Despatches from Generals Butler and Birney.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

WASHINGTON, October 8, 12 o'clock M.—To Major-General John A. Dix, New York.—This Department has received the following reports of the enemy's assault yesterday upon General Butler's line, their subsequent repulse, and General Birney's brilliant action, driving the enemy to their inner line of intrenchments around Richmond:—

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA, 6:30 P. M., October 7, 1864.—Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant:—At 6:30 P. M., the enemy, having moved Fields' and Hoke's Divisions from the left at Chaplin's farm, around to our right, at Darbytown road, attacked with spirit General Kautz's Cavalry in the intrenchments, and drove him back, with small loss of men, but with the loss of his artillery.

The enemy suffered very considerable loss in this attack.

The enemy then swept down the intrenchments towards Birney, who, having thrown back his right, waited their assault and repulsed it with heavy loss on the part of the enemy.

The enemy in the meantime advanced towards Newmarket, but were met by a force at the signal tower at 3 P. M.

I took the offensive, sending Birney with two divisions up the Derbytown road. The enemy has retreated as he advanced, and Birney has reached and occupied the intrenchments which the enemy took from Kautz, and were fortifying for themselves.

Our loss has been small, not one-eighth of the enemy. We have about one hundred prisoners.

(Signed) B. F. BUTLER, Major-Gen.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA, October 7, 12:20 P. M.—Brigadier-General Rawlings:—The following despatch has been received.

(Signed) B. F. BUTLER, Major-General.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE TENTH ARMY CORPS, 10:15 A. M.—Major-General Butler:—I have repulsed the attack of the enemy on our right flank with great slaughter. The troops seem to be Fields' and Pickett's Divisions.

I send you a batch of prisoners.

I am extending my right flank.

The enemy seem to be intrenching on the Darby road.

(Signed) D. B. BIRNEY, Maj.-Gen.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA, October 7, 10:30 P. M.—Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant:—General Berry has regained General Kautz's old position and holds the enemy in the inner line of intrenchments around Richmond, extending from the Darbytown road to connect with Weitzel on the left near Fort Hamilton.

There has been no movement at Petersburg to-day. We have secured the best of this day's work. A thousand at least of the enemy, killed and wounded, a hundred prisoners, and a bloody repulse.

General Gregg, commanding Hoke's Division, is reported by a lady who saw the body as killed.

(Signed) B. F. BUTLER, Maj.-Gen.

No despatches have been received from the commands of Generals Sherman, Rosecrans, and Sheridan later than was reported in my telegram of yesterday.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Newspaper Reports.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, October 8.—The mail steamer *Express*, from City Point, reports that early yesterday morning heavy and repeated cannonading commenced on the north side of the James river, and was going on at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, when the *Express* left City Point; but nothing was known definitely there as to the cause of the firing.

It was supposed by officers at City Point that the firing was in the vicinity of Dutch Gap, and that the Rebel gunboats had a hand in it, possibly with the design of attempting to prevent the completion of the canal. When the *Express* reached Fortress Monroe, however, it was reported there that the Rebels were making an attempt to flank our new position on Chapin's farm. What authority there was for the report the passengers on the *Express* could not learn.

On Saturday, when Davies' Brigade of Gregg's Cavalry charged the Rebel position on the Vaughn road, a little to the left of Warren's position, a Rebel General, said to be named Wool, who had been promoted from a Colonelcy only two days previous, was killed.

At the time of his death he wore a Colonel's uniform, and when he fell from his horse the animal jumped the Rebel breastworks and ran into our lines. Late Richmond papers received in the Army of the Potomac confirm his death.

General Warren came up on the *Express* on a short leave of absence. The hospital steamer *Connecticut*, which left City Point at 11:30 A. M., an hour and a half later than the *Express*, reports that the cannonading on the north side of the James river was yet going on at that time.

The *Connecticut* brings up three hundred and ten sick and wounded. About two hundred of the latter are stretcher cases.

ARMY OF POTOMAC.

All Quiet in Front of Petersburg.

REBEL ATTACK ON GEN. BUTLER.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, October 7.—Everything remains quiet in front of Petersburg. No fighting has taken place since Saturday last, with the exception of occasional skirmishing between our cavalry and the Rebel scouting parties who prowl around the flanks of the army, expecting to find some place weak enough to warrant an attack. But they invariably find our men wide awake, and ready to give them a warm welcome.

The engine of the mail train ran off the track last night at Park station, caused by the carelessness of some of those in charge. No one was hurt.

The weather is very fair, and favorable for military movements. Important events may be expected at any time.

WASHINGTON, October 8.—Passengers by the mail boat to-day report that when they left City Point, yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, heavy cannonading had been going on for four or five hours in General Butler's Department, on the James river. The Rebels made the attack, taking our troops somewhat by surprise.

General Warren and staff came to Washington to-day.

DOINGS OF THE DRAMA.

"BEL DEMONIO," at the Arch, has made a decided hit. If a play depends entirely on scenery and appointments, and the scenery and appointments are all provided as they are at this theatre, in the most magnificent style, both the star, the author, and the public ought to be satisfied. *Bel Demonio* is good for a month, filling the treasury and throwing the house. Madame Vestvali is more powerful as an actress than in any other in which she has appeared, excepting "Guinea," in which we all remember her with admiration.

AT THE CHESTNUT the Warren combination have delighted all who have seen them, drawing to the Chestnut a class that has not been there for some time. Mr. Warren has the talent of making the "judicious" intellectually satisfied, while his humor delights the "groundlings," without over offending. He is truly a delightful comedian, "one of the old times." Miss Mestayer belongs to the same school, Mr. Warren has much to recommend him; his manner is improved and chastened since the time we first saw him; he seems, however, vacillating between various new styles, without well knowing which he will ultimately adopt. He has talent and originality, and Mrs. Solon Orion is excellent in farces, full of vivacity, ease, and fun.

MISS THOMPSON has been playing her usual round of characters with success. Take graceful and "gracious" young actresses, with her tenderness and pathos, is quite a refresh ng relief from the stereotyped style of stage playing. Mr Herne, not having Rice's comfort beside him has appeared to greater advantage in her plays than he did in those of the great tragedian.

All the stars remain at their respective theatres next week.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

STATE OF THERMOMETER TO-DAY.—Six A. M., 56. Noon, 69. One P. M. 68. Wind, W. N. W.

THE GRAND UNION DEMONSTRATION TO-NIGHT.—One of the grandest demonstrations in the shape of a political torchlight procession, that has occurred at any time in any part of the country, will take place in this city to-night. In addition to what Philadelphia will turn out, delegations from Camden, Norristown, Germantown, and the adjoining counties will participate in the demonstration. The Lincoln Campaign Club of Camden, numbering two hundred members, will also join in the procession. One of the features of the parade will be the appearance of some three thousand soldiers in line.

William H. Kern, Esq., the Chief Marshal, has appointed the following Aids, and issued the following orders:—

AIDS—Colonel W. B. Mann, Barton H. Jenks, Major W. A. Thorp, Adjutant H. S. Pollock, Captain Jacob Gerlinger, Joseph W. Bullock, William Millward, Henry Rumm, Thompson Reynolds, Edwin G. Filler, William H. Burns, Charles H. Andrews, Albert C. Roberts, Robert C. Pitterman, Benjamin R. Brown, Henry W. Gray, C. B. Mcnut.

SPECIAL AIDS.—Colonel W. A. Gray, A. R. Fortier, S. B. Linley, F. T. Walton, Washington Keith, A. R. Shaymaker.

The procession will consist of seven grand divisions.

Some of the finest banners and transparencies ever seen in a procession will be carried to-night. The turnout will be one of the largest that has ever taken place in our city. The whole affair will terminate with a magnificent display of fireworks in Independence Square.

THE EXTRA ASSESSMENT.—The extra assessment this year is larger than it has been for a long time. The following was the assessment in the several wards, so far as could be ascertained at the City Commissioner's office this morning:—

Wards.	Extra Assessed.	Wards.	Extra Assessed.
1	722	14	540
2	489	15	478
3	455	16	447
4	520	17	435
5	6 [illegible]	18	491
6	6 [illegible]	19	160
7	601	20	731
8	370	21	274
9	722	22	960
10	802	23	345
11	289	24	587
12	446	25	268
13	503	26	583

DESCENT ON A DISORDERLY HOUSE.—About 11 o'clock last night Lieutenant Patten, with a posse of police, made a descent upon a bawdy house at Tenth and Marble streets. Peter Kline, the alleged proprietor, seven men, and five women, were taken into custody. The whole party were arraigned before Alderman Jones this morning. Kline was held in $1000 bail, to answer at court, and the others were held for a breach of the peace.

CHARGED WITH FORGERY.—Before Alderman Shoemaker, last evening, Samuel Mills and William Rhoades were charged with forgery and attempted fraud. It is alleged that they swindled a soldier's wife of $400. They had the money to bring to her, but got a receipt from her, and then refused to hand over the money. They were committed for trial by Alderman Shoemaker.

MEETING IN THE TENTH WARD.—A large and enthusiastic meeting was held last night at the Hall of the Tenth Ward Association, corner of Broad and Race streets. Eloquent speeches were made by ex-Governor Pollock, Hon. Charles O'Neill, Hon. A. W. Benedict, William S. Pierce, Esq., and other gentlemen. The meeting adjourned with cheers for Lincoln, Johnson, and the whole ticket.

CLAIM DISMISSED.—The claim made to a portion of the cargo of the prize steamer *Chatham* has been dismissed. The claimant alleged that he was a loyal citizen of Georgia; that he had turned his Confederate money into cotton, and watched an opportunity to put it on board the *Chatham* which ran the blockade.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—This morning Patrick Morhuttan, of Company B, 153th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, was run over by the Germantown railroad cars at Turnpike bridge, in the Twenty-second Ward, and had both legs cut off.

ACCIDENT AT A SAW-MILL.—This morning about 10 o'clock, Frank Turner, eight years of age, had his right hand cut off in a saw-mill at Franklin street and Girard avenue. He was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital. His parents reside in Hutchinson street, above Thompson.

A UNION MEETING.—A Union meeting will be held this evening, at Skeppackaville, Montgomery county, when Lieutenant Lemuel C. Reeves, and H. A. B. Williams, of this city, will address the people on the "issues of the day."

RECRUITING.—This morning the Mayor issued warrants for the payment of the city bounty to forty-eight men.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—This morning a man named John King was run over by a locomotive on Washington avenue and killed.

FIRE.—The alarm of fire between 11 and 12 o'clock to-day, was caused by the burning of the roof of a house No. 332 York avenue.

HON. LEONARD MYERS.—This gentleman has nearly finished a most thorough canvass of the Third Congressional District. Since the commencement of the campaign he has delivered on an average two speeches per day, besides performing an amount of labor which can only be realized by those who, like himself, are compelled to make their way in a closely contested district. The result thus far is very encouraging, and there is no doubt among his friends of his triumphant re-election. Last evening Mr. Myers addressed two large Union meetings, one in the Sixteenth Ward, the other at Rising Sun, in the Twenty-fifth Ward. His speeches are uniformly characterized by great ability and power, and prove beyond cavil his peculiar fitness for the position he seeks.

Of an address delivered on Thursday evening in the Nineteenth Ward, a reporter in a contemporary thus remarks:—"Hon. Leonard Myers, the Union nominee for Congress in the Third District, now came forward, and delivered a speech of surpassing eloquence and beauty. By turns pathetic, witty, argumentative, and sarcastic, it held the audience spell-bound during the hour of its delivery. At intervals, notwithstanding the absorbing desire of every one present to catch each word that fell from the lips of the speaker, the feelings of the audience were not to be restrained, and they gave vent to them in the most enthusiastic outbursts of applause." Such is the estimate of the ability of Mr. Myers, and with full confidence in his honesty and integrity of purpose, the citizens of his district are determined to return him to Congress by an increased majority.

POLITICAL.—More political meetings were held in this city last night than on any previous evening since the opening of the present campaign. There were not only more meetings, but more of the "big guns" were present, and attempted to enlighten the people on the political issues of the day. The main meetings held were the following:—

Dr. Wm. Elder delivered an oration on the "Issues of the Day" at the Musical Fund Hall.

Hon. John Van Buren, of New York, delivered an address at the Democratic Headquarters, on Walnut street.

At the Hall of the Union League, addresses were made by the Hon. John W. Forney and Mr. John Briggs, of New York.

The political debate between the Hon. William D. Kelley and George Northrop, Esq., was brought to a close last night. These discussions have excited intense interest in the Fourth Congressional District.

In regard to ward meetings, they were being held last night in almost every part of the city. To-night and Monday night will be an active time among the politicians, who will know their fate by Tuesday next.

MEETING AT CONSHOHOCKEN.—A grand mass meeting was held at Conshohocken last evening. There was a torchlight parade, in which Colonel Ellmaker's Club participated. Colonel Pugh was Chief Marshal. Speeches were made by the Chaplain of Baxter's Fire Zouaves, Messrs. Woolsurg, Thomasson, Moran, Hon. G. W. Smith, and others. There is no doubt of the triumphant election of George Bullock to Congress, as he will receive thousands of Democratic votes.

THE CHRISTIAN COMMISSION IN THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.—Rev. Charles P. Lyford, one of the agents of the Christian Commission, now in the Army of the Potomac, writes as follows with regard to the Commission's work in that army:—

The work of the United States Christian Commission in the Armies of the Potomac and James was never so extensive, systematic, and efficient as now. At City Point General Hospital, Bermuda Hundred, Point of Rocks, Deep Bottom, and all the stations and field hospitals of Generals Meade's and Butler's armies there is a well-organized corps of delegates, fully supplied with hospital stores and hard at work. The fortifications, rifle-pits, and most advanced lines are daily visited, and the wounded and destitute cared for.

At City Point General Hospital there is a most precious revival of religion in progress, and strange as it may seem, all along our lines the gospel is preached, prayer meetings are held, and souls are daily converted to God. The religious interest never was better than in this active campaign.

ARREST OF AN OLD THIEF.—A well-known female thief, whose picture has adorned the Rogues' Gallery for years, and who is known to the police as Lizzie Primrose, was arrigned at the Central Station yesterday on the charge of larceny. From the evidence we learn that she was employed in the house of Mr. Charles Stackhouse for the space of three weeks, during which time articles of clothing, silver spoons, coin, &c., were missed. Suspicion finally fell upon the accused, and she was taken into custody. Her house was searched, and a number of articles found there were identified as the property of Mr. Stackhouse. The whole value of the things stolen is estimated at three hundred dollars. Mr. Somers, the detective, testified that he had recovered some articles belonging to a family with whom the defendant lived a short time since. He would be ready to have the parties present at a future hearing. The prisoner is quite a respectable-looking woman, apparently in the middle age of life. She has passed a considerable part of her time in prison, and bears the reputation among the keepers as one of the most stubborn prisoners ever committed to their keeping. She was locked up in default of $500 bail.

GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICES OF DRY GOODS.—We take pleasure in calling the attention of our lady readers to the advertisement of Edwin Hall & Co., No. 26 South Second street, who have one of the best assortments of Dry Goods in this city, and who are now offering their goods at very low prices; as they say they have had the advantage of a continual rise during the progress of the war, they now propose giving their customers the advantage of the fall in prices.

LAUNCHES FROM CRAMP & SON'S SHIP YARD.—The United States sloop-of-war *Chattanooga* will be launched on Thursday, the 13th inst., between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock A. M. Also a steamship of 800 tons, on Monday, the 10th inst., at 8 o'clock A. M. The United States tra sport *E. M. Stanton* was launched on Thursday last.

WEST JERSEY RAILROAD LINES.—We are requested to call the attention of interested persons to important changes which will take place in the running arrangement of the trains on the above lines, commencing with Monday next, October 10, 1864.

A RELIC.—A beautiful cane of oak, made from the rafters of the house in which John Hancock lived and died, has been presented to the city by O. H. Spurr, Esq., of the Boston City Government. It will be placed in Independence Hall.

SUSPICIOUS.—A well-dressed man was arrested in one of the upper stories of the Girard House, attempting to enter a room. At the hearing he pleaded drunkenness as an excuse. It was no go.

PATRIOTIC.—Twenty-four men, residents of the Twenty-fourth Ward, have enlisted and, at the instance of influential citizens, credited themselves to wards still deficient in their quotas.

PRIZE FLAG.—The prize flag awarded by the Committee on School's, Central Fair, has been presented to the Fifteenth Ward Girls' Grammar School.

HOME AGAIN.—The Keystone Battery, organized under the call for one hundred days' men, returned home yesterday.

COAL.—During the past week over 43,000 tons of coal were transported over the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, and over 24,000 by the Schuylkill Navigation Company.

CITY LOANS.—All city loans maturing January 1, 1865, with interest, are now being paid by the City Treasurer.

THE GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE *stands pre-eminently ahead of all others in every quality essential to a first-class machine. We do not offer the American public any foreign testimonials as to its merits, but the verdict of American mechanics, and the practical needle-women of the United States, who have at every State Fair held during the past two years awarded the highest premium to the Grover & Baker over all competitors, as the best in the world, performing a more extensive variety of plain and ornamental work, with greater rapidity, on a greater variety of material, than any other, and with a stronger and more elastic stitch, while for ease of management, simplicity, and durability the Grover & Baker is unequaled.*

TAKING THE HINT.—

BY THE BARD OF TOWER HALL.

NAT and his sire, a farmer sage,
Came, with potatoes, corn and beets,
To town, and thus the man of age
Spoke, as they rode along the streets:—
"Among the many fleets impressed
By my expert eye, I take note
That those potatoes are illed best
Which have a rough and dingy coat."
SIRE NAT.—How very different, then,
Must old must from potatoes be!
For most regard is paid to men
On whom the trimmest coats we see.
I'm sure it's with regret I wear
This coat, these pants and such a vest;
And yet you've cash enough to spare
To keep your son much better dressed.
"That building there, so grand and tall,
(As from description I suppose)
Must be the famous Tower Hall,
Renowned for cheap and handsome clothes!"
The prudent sire paused on his way;
He, when he chose, could take a hint,
And NAT, now clad, soon looked as gay
As a bright gold-piece from the Mint.

We are selling Ready-made Clothing, equal in every respect, style, fit, quality of cloth and workmanship, to any made to order at 25 to 50 per cent. lower prices. We can fit any one as well, or better, than he can be fitted to order, without delay or trouble.

TOWER HALL, No. 518 Market Street.
BENNETT & CO.

WE HAVE received the following flattering epistle from our esteemed countryman, Mr. ARTEMUS WARD, showman, which we hasten to lay before our readers:—

MR. ARTON'S TAVERN, NEW YORK, October 6th, A. D. 1864.

MR. CHARLES STOAKS and KO.:—

I talk my pen into hand to indight the follerin plello to you, seein that you are a man after my own hart, and so is David Croak). I have bin grately tuk by yare trooly patryottic sentiments as pourtrail in yare daily and weakley advertisements, appurtanein to yare wun class, fust price close.

The stait of our country and new jersey okkupys my waken and sleepin moments; Joh hed bliss, but he scraped hisself with a oysterslul!

Naman wuz a leper, but he dived into Jordan and cum out ex good ex noo!

Samson hed his hare shingled and wuz weak as watered whiskey; but it growed agin and he busted his enemies!

We hev biles and air rotten with em, but where's the confortin oyester shell?

We have leprosy, but where the Jordan to jump into?

Our hare is short, and that's wher our enemies hav got us, but where's the lotion to make it grow agin?

Joh, and Naman and Samson altogether wasnt ez bad off ez we is.

We kin throw in Lazzyrus with the sores, and the dogs a licken ov um, and then give em 50 in a lay and beat em.

I wish you wood send me by mister Adames express a blue velvet vestkit with wite spots into it. I want it too wear wen I speak my pieces, too represent the union Jack; all my pieces now air pairyottick and I want my weskit to be ov the same material.

Please send it on with neatness and dispatch and the bill rescaned, and I will send all yare fren deal-hed tikits, and mensbun the weskit in my piece and near too it at that time

Yares till deth
ARTEMUS WARD esquire
Showman

TO CHARLES STOAKS and KO.
eminent one price taylors
Inside of the Kontinentle hotle, philadel

THE ACME OF PERFECTION.—This is the universal verdict given to the offence the sewing Machine wherever introduced. The objections heretofore to other first-class Sewing Machines have all been overcome in the Florence, and everybody is delighted with the beauty of its work as well as the simplicity and ease of its operations. It makes no less than four separate and distinct stitches, viz.—Lock, knot, double lock, and double knot. Each stitch alike on both sides of the fabric. It also has the reversible feed motion, enabling the operator to fasten off the ends of seams or stay any part of a seam without stopping the machine, thereby saving much hand labor. Besides, it has a uniform tension of thread, and does not require alteration in changing from one kind of work to another. The agent for the Company, at No. 630 Chesnut street, challenges comparison with all others. Indeed, when such comparison is made, the preference always goes in favor of the Florence. Every machine warranted to give entire satisfaction or money returned. No chance for insinuation, whether you wish to purchase or not. Circulars and samples of work sent by mail on receipt of stamp. Office, No. 630 Chesnut street.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.—
Boys' Suits,
In'ants' Clothing,
Boys' Overcoats,
The largest and best assortment in the city.
M. SHOEMAKER & Co., No. 4 N. Eighth street.

THE RESULT ON TUESDAY NEXT is looked forward to with intense interest all over the land. The decision of the people will [illegible] be all right, and whatever their decision may be, the fact will remain unaltered that *Allen's Hair Dye*, No. 1057 North street, will continue to sell the best coal in Philadelphia at the lowest prices.

WHEN YOU desire Pictures, patronize B. F. Reimers, No. 624 Arch street. His Life size Photographs in oil—colors, Cartes de

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1864.

THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.

BY ELIZABETH H. WHITTIER.

Close beside the meeting waters
Long I stood as in a dream,
Watching how the little river
Fell into the broader stream.

Calm and still the mingled current
Glided to the waiting sea;
On its breast serenely pictured
Floating cloud and shirking tree.

And I thought, "Oh, human spirit!
Strong, and deep, and pure, and blest,
Let the stream of my existence
Blend with thine, and find its rest!"

I could die as dies the river
In that current deep and wide;
I would live as live its waters,
Flashing from a stronger tide!

THE LEE FAMILY—AN ERROR SET RIGHT.

It will be remembered that, some months ago, a letter, purporting to be written in 1790, by "Richard Henry Lee, grandfather of General Robert E. Lee," went the rounds of the press. The letter, as published, seemed to treat the Constitution as a temporary arrangement, which was to be set aside at an early day; and the inference was drawn from it that the Lee family was never friendly to the Union. But this is far from being the fact. The Lees were Federalists, almost without exception, or, in other words, they belonged to the party of Washington and Hamilton, which favored the adoption of the Constitution in the first instance, and which was prone to construe it liberally.

In the second place, the Rebel commander-in-chief is not the grandson of Richard Henry Lee, but of Henry Lee, of Leesylvania, as will be seen by the following statement, which proceeds from a highly intelligent gentleman and loyal citizen who is nearly connected with the Lee family. The father of Robert E. Lee was General Henry Lee, who, if we remember correctly, was the author of the resolution of Congress on the death of General Washington, in which are the memorable words, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

The author of the letter which has been referred to was Richard Bland Lee, the uncle of the Rebel general; and to complete the budget of blunders, the letter itself has, in all probability, been misprinted, as has been shown by our correspondent.

Extracts from this letter, thus enveloped in error, have found their way into two recent works of great utility, viz., Mr. Hamilton's new edition of the "Federalist," and Mr. McPherson's "Political History of the Rebellion," and it is, therefore, all the more proper that the errors should be corrected, in justice to General Lee's patriotic ancestors, and to his loyal kinsmen, if not to himself:—

To the Editor of the Chronicle:—

Mr. McPherson, in his Political History of the Rebellion, page 389, says:—

Richard Henry Lee, grandfather of General Robert E. Lee, writing in 1790 on the National Constitution, is reported as saying:—

"When we (the South) attain our natural degree of population, I flatter myself that we shall have the power to do ourselves justice, with dissolving the bond which binds us together."

The "grandfather" of General Robert E. Lee was not Richard Henry Lee, but Henry Lee, of Leesylvania, Prince William county, Virginia, who was the father of General Henry Lee, the "Light Horse Harry" of the Revolution.

The authority for the statement cited by Mr. McPherson is probably a letter attributed to Richard Bland Lee, the original of which is said to have been found at some country-seat in Virginia, taken possession of by the United States troops at an early period of the Rebellion. The letter was printed in one or more new-papers. This Richard *Bland* Lee was the *uncle* of General Robert E. Lee, and was a representative from Virginia in several of the early Congresses; afterwards commissioner for adjudicating claims for property lost, &c., during the war of 1812, and for several years Judge of the Orphans' Court for Washington county, D. C.

Those who knew him will be surprised to hear that at any period of his life he looked favorably to disunion. May not the word "with," in the extract, be a misprint for "without?" The correction would exhibit Mr. Lee as urging to his correspondent that an increase of Southern population, and of course of votes in Congress, would remove any grievances felt or apprehended "without dissolving the bond," &c.—that is, without resorting to disunion as a remedy.

If access can be had to the *original* letter, an examination of it would show whether the word so *written* is "with" or "without," and if "with," whether, according to the context, this must be a *lapsus pennæ!*

Mr. McPherson would thus be enabled to correct the error, if any exist, in the next edition of his valuable and interesting work.

It may be added that Mr. Richard Bland Lee was noted in his day as an accurate and elegant writer; and if he had intended to refer to "the natural degree of population" of the South as the *means* or *instrument* to be used for dissolving the Union, he would have said "*by* dissolving," and not "*with dissolving*," &c.—*Washington Chronicle.*

THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN SPEKE.

The English mails received by the *Asia* bring full particulars of the death of Captain Speke, the African explorer. He was suddenly killed on the 15th of September, by the accidental discharge of his own gun, while shooting in the neighborhood of Corsham, Wilts. The charge passed through his chest close to his heart, and he died in ten minutes. His age was thirty-eight years. The remains were conveyed to his father's home at Ilminster.

The British Association for the Advancement of Science, in session at Bath, expected to hear a discussion between Captain Burton and Captain Speke on the day of the catastrophe, but the sudden death of Speke cast a gloom over the proceedings. Sir Roderick Murchison moved the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted by the Association:—

"That the geographers and ethnologists of the British Association having heard with profound regret of the fatal accident which has befallen Captain Speke, and by which they have suddenly lost so eminent an associate, resolve that their most hearty t condolence be offered to his relatives on his being cut off in so sw ft a manner in the fullness of his strength and vigor."

It is understood that Captain Speke, at the time of his death, was preparing for another expedition in the direction of the Nile's source.

The London *Morning Star*, in the course of an appreciative estimate of Speke's career, has the following remarks:—

"Sebastian Cabot and Hendrik Hudson found no unworthy successors in Franklin and Ross; while the mantles of Mungo Park and Robert Bruce have of a verity descended upon Dr. Livingstone and the now late Captain Speke. The comparison between Bruce and Speke is literally correct, for both engaged in the attempt to solve the enigma which has puzzled the world from the time of Herodotus. But while the renowned Abyssinian traveler was doomed to failure, it was reserved for the man who has been so suddenly removed from amongst us to achieve the great enterprise. There have been those who depreciate the value of his discoveries, or who, like the Italian traveler Miani, deny that he has made known the real sources of the Nile; but at present the fact may fairly be accepted as proved, and while others who may lay claim to a share of the honors may not have received the recognition which is their due, all who are his countrymen will now unite in giving to the lamented Speke the exalted position which it was his ambition to occupy.

"The late Captain Speke was not a man of genius; he was not even a clever book-writer. If the ingenious hand which was employed in revising M. Du Chaillu's notes had been set to work upon his journal, the result would have been a book more dazzling than any romance. He was a simple Indian officer who had a taste—a too fatal taste—for field sports, and whose loftiest desire, in commencing his career of adventure, was, as he himself has told us, to add as many spoils of his own as he could to his father's museum. A laudable object truly, but not such a one as impelled the redoubtable Bruce to confront the perils of the African wilderness. But little causes sometimes lead to great results, and the love of sport in time gave place to a nobler passion. As the companion of Burton, into his quarrel with whom we do not now care to enter, he earned his first European laurels. As his travels in Somali land and his exploration of the Tanganylika lake have only recently been given to the world, it is unnecessary to expatiate upon those interesting adventures, except to remark that, as the result of the inquiries and observations he then made—now some nine or ten years ago—he first formed the theory that the great lake Victoria Nyanza was the true source of the mysterious river which had so long defied the world's speculations. When, all those years ago, he, a solitary European, stood on the shores of that vast inland sea, he felt sure that he had before him the key to the great puzzle, and it was with a sad heart that he felt himself obliged to turn his steps homewards without at once satisfying his curiosity and proving the truth of his conjectures. But it speaks well for him that, although his private resources had been heavily taxed in successive expeditions, and he suffered much from the sickness of disappointment, he determined to return and once for all demonstrate the soundness of his conclusions. The patience which could nerve him to the prosecution of this second journey, and the undying courage with which it was brought to a successful issue, deserve higher appreciation than they have perhaps yet received."

ORIGIN OF SLANG PHRASES.

From the London Examiner.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* opens a new vein of inquiry:—

"From midday to sunset, and from sunset till far into the night, the streets were studded with a name, repeated by thousands of voices—that name was 'Lambert.' But it was that 'Lambert' on which no one for one moment supposed it would fall in the streets of Paris. How it made its way to Pimlico, who in the princess Matilda resides, and in set, I think, where the Court is, why it was repeated in Piccadilly and during one night, and heard even in the post-houses opened to the passage of the Emperor to the people; and, above all, what was meant by it, is more than I can tell. The circumstance is said to have attracted the attention of the police, who are exercising their ingenuity to discover whether 'Lambert' means anything in political language; if so, what it does mean; and who first set it afloat among the populace. It is still a mystery, but the solution may soon be found at the Prefecture of Police."

The solution will never be found at the Prefecture of Police, nor anywhere else. The origin of slang is inscrutable. The source of the Nile may be found, but the source of the *facetiæ* of potboys can never be traced. Like the wind, no one knows whence they came, or whither they list to go. They are here to-day, and gone to-morrow. We believe they are like Topsy, without parentage. Who ever laid claim to a slang phrase? Yet it is certain that there must have been some first utterance, and more than that, some one to catch it up and pass it on to that wonderful circulation and iteration which a slang phrase enjoys. The reign of these phrases is as much a mystery as their origin.

Five years seems to be about the average. For about that time, "There you go with your eye out," or, "There he goes with his eye out," as the case might be, was the jeering comment of all the ragamuffin tribes. Is it in the wit of man to imagine who could first have put these words together, putting out eyes at discretion? Was it first said by Ulysses when Polyphemus rushed raging from his cave with his eye out, and no spare eye left? Homer does not record any such speech as delivered by Ovius, any of his followers. Some one made for Polyphemus the complaint:—

"You eat my mutton and drink my wine,
And then you poke my eye out."

A complaint of ill return for hospitality coming with a bad grace from a host who had only fattened his guests for his table; but we cannot turn or twist that distich into the origin of the "There you go with your eye out."

A shallow commentator might hazard the conjecture that the phrase applied to persons who went about in a blundering way, as if they had not eyes in their heads. But the use of the singular number keeps the slang carefully clear of the sense there would be in such a use of the words. You go with your eye out, not your eyes. You have your eye in your hand, or your pocket, or your watch-fob.

After a long course of popularity the eye-out went out altogether, and was succeeded by "How nicely he thinks he's doing it," which was applied by the potboys, ragamuffins, scamps, and raffs to all with any air of pretension who came to grief through any awkwardness. There was a degree of sense in this slang which shortened its reign; besides, it was too long for a winged word. Before it could be shouted out the person to be insulted might be out of hearing. It was not handy for the *canaille*. It was not like a dab taken out of the gutter for a fling. Moreover, it was traceable to a source which the divine things of slang never are; Grimaldi had spoken it. It wanted the *mens divinior* of the unknown.

The next reign—and a long reign it was—was the interrogation, "Does your mother know youre out?" As "Lord Dundreary" would ask—can any fellow conceive who asked those simple words for the first time with the intention of impertinence? And the genius who could make offense of them has never claimed the credit of an impertinence of such immense success and popularity. Have these things, then, an origin? May they not be spontaneous, like some comminations, or the stones which no one knows whence? Certainly, it is easier to believe they have no authors, than that they have authors who do not claim the honor of their productions. Good guesses, at least, have been made as to the authorship of "Junius," but who can pretend even to conjecture as to the origin of "There you go with your eye out," or "Does your mother know youre out?"

At last the mother was worn out, and in came "All serene," applied to all possible circumstances. This piece of slang seems without any recommendation but its brevity. It wants objectiveness, and one does not see how it insults, which should be an end of all slang phrases of this current stamp. We noted, indeed, that potboys uttered it more as for their own internal solace and satisfaction than for taking the shine out of any one. And it is to the potboys we must look for the understanding of these things. Indeed, as Venus rose from the sea, so, we suspect, from the froth of pewter pots rose slang sayings. If this solution be doubted, what other can be offered? Here is a coinage, where is the mint? Can all the detective force of the country discover the source of any current piece of slang, past or present? Will the French police find out Lambert? Will they square the circle? Will they invent perpetual motion? Your plain no-meaning puzzles more than thought, and that is the puzzle of Lambert.

We had once our Lambert, and his name was Snooks. Snooks was an airy no-thing, wanting a local habitation, but not a name. The French family of the Lomberts we take to be a collateral branch of the Snookses. Lambert is an impersonation of Snooks. Still the main mystery remains unexplained and inexplicable. We can conceive what was meant by Lambert, as to some extent we can conceive what was meant by going with your eye out, or the inquiry about your mother's acquaintance with your whereabouts, but the mystery of mysteries is the origin of the *mot*, and who first said Lambert abstractedly and facetiously, and stranger still, who accepted it as a joke, and got it passed on as a joke. These are the questions. Well may the French police be employed in hunting out the vast jocular conspiracy which on the Emperor's *jour de fete* made the name of Lambert eclipse his own. A thousand years hence it may be a historical problem, which was the substance, which the shadow, Lambert or Louis Napoleon?

SCENE—THE CHURCH DOOR ON SUNDAY.—Frederick:—"There now, how very provoking! I've left the prayer books at home!" Maria:—"Well, never mind, dear; but do tell me, is my bonnet straight?"

SAGE ADVICE.—Never pay a bill on first presentation—it would look as if you were too ostentatious of honesty. At the second time of presenting you may consider about it, and say, "Call again." Third or fourth time you may be either not at home or out of money, and should the creditor call a fifth, you may have fair reason to be offended at his pertinacity, and not pay the bill at all.

AMUSEMENTS.

MRS. JOHN DREW'S NEW ARCH ST. THEATRE. FESTIVAL!—BEL DEMONIO! TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS. VESTVALI. TO-NIGHT, AND EVERY EVENING. With new Scenery, Costumes, &c., Brou ham's Sensational Drama of BEL DEMONIO. ANGELO,.....VESTVALI. Which he will sing "SWORN BE THE STAR" and "BRAVE MARIO." For particulars of Scenery, Incidents, &c., see bills. SEATS CAN BE USED THREE DAYS IN ADVANCE.

NEW CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.—LEONARD GROVER & WILLIAM E. SIXS, Lessees and Managers. GREAT SUCCESS OF THE WARREN COMEDY COMBINATION. THIS (Saturday) EVENING, October 8, 1864, The performance will commence with the Comedy of THE BREACH OF PROMISE. Mr. Cross.....Mr. William Warren Matilda.....Miss Josie Orton Parker.....Mr. Charles Barton Mrs. Trapper.....Miss Emily Mestayer To conclude with Poole's Comedy of PAUL PRY. SATURDAY AFTERNOON, Grand Family Matinee, when the SEA OF ICE will be presented by special request, at reduced prices.

CHRIST REJECTED,

The great and celebrated picture by West, the chef d'œuvre of the artist,

IS NOW ON EXHIBITION AT THE ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS, No. 1020 CHESNUT STREET. In addition to the ENTIRE Art Collection of the Academy. Admittance, 25 cents; Season Tickets, 50 cents. 9-14-1m*

THE GRAND BILLIARD TOURNAMENT commenced for the Championship of the State of Pennsylvania at SANSOM STREET HALL, on MONDAY, October 3, 1864, and terminates MONDAY, October 10, 1864. AFTERNOON AND EVENING EXHIBITIONS. Play to commence at 2 P. M. and 8 P. M. Each game is to be 500 Points, Carroms. Push shots debarred.

The following names are the Competitors for the Championship and Prizes:—V. Estephe, C. Bird, J. W. Montgomery, Robert T. Ryall, E. H. Nolms, H. W. Hewes, J. Palmer, and E. J. Plunkett. Messrs. KAVANAGH, FHELAN, GOLDTHWAITE, and other prominent players are expected to be present. Single Admission, 50 cents. Season Tickets secured seats, $5. For sale at the principal Billiard Rooms and Hotels.

VICTOR ESTEPHE, J. W. MONTGOMERY, and R. T. RYALL, Committee of Arrangements.

ORDER OF PLAYING.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON—Hewes and Ryall; Montgomery and Nolms. EVENING—Estephe and Palmer; Bird and Plunkett.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON—Hewes and Palmer; Montgomery and Plunkett. EVENING—Estephe and Ryall; Bird and Nolms.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON—Bird and Ryall; Estephe and Nolms. EVENING—Hewes and Plunkett; Montgomery and Palmer.

MONDAY AFTERNOON—Hewes and Nolms; Montgomery and Ryall. EVENING—Estephe and Plunkett; Bird and Palmer. 10-6-4t

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BATTALION Union Campaign Club, PHILADELPHIA, October 4, 1864.

ORDERS No. 4.

In accordance with the suggestions of a Committee appointed to take that matter into consideration, it has been decided to reorganize this battalion, and the following orders are therefore published:—

I. The battalion will be divided into ten companies, to be known as Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, and K. There will be assigned to each one First Assistant Marshal, who will each select three from the number of Second Assistant Marshals, and also appoint the guides and other officers necessary to perfect the organization. They will be held responsible for the good order and discipline of their several commands, as well as for any property of the Club intrusted to their care.

II. Each Company will be provided with a lantern and a flag, upon which shall be emblazoned distinctly the letter of the same. They will be carried by the respective orderly sergeants.

III. Books will be provided at these headquarters, in which members of the battalion and those desirous of becoming such, may enroll their names and which they will subscribe to such company as they may choose. The headquarters of the battalion will be open daily, from 7 o'clock A. M. to 10 o'clock P. M., and commanders of companies will detail one or two men to attend there daily for the purpose of receiving the names of members and others.

IV. Commandants of companies will immediately select two men to organize a pioneer corps, and will, without delay, proceed to select the officers as hereinbefore provided, and attend to the thorough organization of their commands.

V. In accordance with the request of the Committee, the Chief Marshal has assigned the following first assistant marshals to the command of the several companies:—

Company A—Col. John D. W. C. Baker.
Company B—Colonel T. G. Morehead.
Company C—
Company D—Colonel John F. Glenn.
Company E—Colonel T. F. Tapper.
Company F—Captain A. J. Knott.
Company G—Major C. M. Berry.
Company H—Major Richard Rifle.
Company I—Lieutenant J. B. De Haven.
Company K—Major Henry Reese, Jr.

By command of
Colonel P. C. ELLMAKER, Chief Marshal.
WILLIAM A. GRAY,
CHARLES C. KNIGHT, } Special Aids.
JOSEPH T. FORD,
10-5-4t

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE FIFTH WARD.—Fellow-citizens:—A meeting of the citizens of the Ward, without distinction of party, has framed the following ticket, which is now presented for your suffrages, with the confident belief that you will find it every way worthy of your support. It has been selected irrespective of party, and solely with an eye to fitness and qualifications, and therefore cannot be regarded in any sense as a partisan ticket. It has originated in a desire on men of all parties to prevent the election of ignorant, incompetent, and corrupt men to offices of honor and trust. The candidates here named are all persons of education, familiarity with legal forms and the modes of public business, and thoroughly honest and reliable. This character they have earned for themselves in their previous pursuits in life, and we feel certain that should they be honored with an election at this time to the positions for which they have been named, they will reflect lasting credit upon the citizens of the Fifth Ward.

We appeal to you, then, men of the Fifth Ward, to lay aside for this once all partisan predilections so far as the choice of your local officers is concerned, and unite harmoniously to rally for one effort to elect good men to office. Should this effort be successful it must exercise a powerful influence hereafter in warning all parties of the necessity of exercising more circumspection in making their local nominations. In conclusion we respectfully ask your suffrages, fellow-citizens, for the subjoined independent ticket.

By order of the Independent Executive Committee.
E. P. KING, Chairman.

INDEPENDENT WARD TICKET.
ALDERMEN.
JAMES McCAHEN,
A. WILSON HENSZEY.
CONSTABLES.
WILLIAM CLARK,
R. H. PAUL.
SCHOOL DIRECTORS.
S. TUSTIN ELDRIDGE, for one year.
COLLINS WEST, for two years.
E. J. KENNEY,
JOHN CANNIN, } For three years.
DR. J. P. ANGNEY,
9-3M-tf

TENTH WARD.
CONTEST FOR COMMON COUNCIL.
THE FAVORABLE RESULT.

National Union vote for S. J. Creswell,	800
Democratic vote do	1000
S. J. Creswell's vote	1800
E. V. Machette's vote	1450
Probable majority for Creswell	350

This calculation is based upon the official vote of last year.

Official National Union vote	2243
Deducting the National Union vote of	800
That will be polled by Creswell leaves	1443
About the vote it at Machette will get,	

Therefore it is evident that if the Democratic vote is given to S. J. Creswell he will be elected; but if he is not elected, then E. V. Machette will be elected, for it is impossible for the Democratic party to poll over 1100 votes in this ward. Again:—The Democrats feel a strong interest with whom the Council should be properly represented, and as it ey have made no nomination for Common Council we confidently expect their vote. 10-7-3t*

FIFTEENTH WARD.
PATRIOTS, AROUSE!

Armed traitors and secret foes are striking at the free institutions of our country.

Freemen, give one night to your country. Come, lend your combined influence to support the National Government in its present emergencies.

Let our battle cry be
LINCOLN, UNION, AND VICTORY.

The loyal citizens of the Fifteenth Ward, irrespective of party, favorable to the election of
LINCOLN AND JOHNSON,

and an honorable peace, will assemble at the Ward Headquarters on
SATURDAY, October 8, at 6½ o'clock P. M.,
AT THE
N. W. corner of RISDON Avenue and COATES Street, to join in the Grand Torchlight Procession.
JOHN J. KERSEY,
Chief Marshal.
GEORGE F. GORDON,
ROBERT M. EVANS,
Chief Marshal's Aids. 10-7 2t*

TWENTY-FOURTH WARD.
HEADQUARTERS LINCOLN AND JOHNSON CAMPAIGN CLUB,
THIRTY-THIRD and MARKET Streets,
PHILADELPHIA, October 7, 1864.
ORDERS No. 2.

I. Organized Clubs, on foot or on horses, after forming in their respective Precincts, will assemble at their Headquarters and report through their Assistant Marshals and Cavalcade Orderlies on next SATURDAY EVENING, 8th inst., at 7 o'clock.

II. The line will be formed at 7 o'clock precisely.

III. Citizens, on foot or on horse, are invited to join the procession; they will report to the Assistant Marshal of their Precincts, or at these Headquarters.

Badges at clothier and W. E. Womans' Paper Store, Market street, east of Thirty-seventh street.

By order of
J. C. PAYNTER,
10-7-2t* Chief Marshal.

MERCANTILE UNION CLUB.

Persons desirous of enrolling their names as MEMBERS OF THE CLUB will find Lists open with
A. H. FULLER, No. 29 N. Third street.
WILLIAM A. ROLIN, No. 739 Market street.
E. T. STEEL, No. 4 N. Second street.
M. B. HARRIS, No. 435 Mimes street.
E. H. HUNT, No. 511 Chesnut street.
By order of the Executive Committee.
C. J. HOFFMAN, President.
WILLIAM A. ROLIN, Secretary. 10-6 3t

NOTICE.—COMMERCIAL BANK OF Pennsylvania. PHILADELPHIA, September 20, 1864.

A general meeting of the Stockholders of the Commercial Bank of Pennsylvania will be held at the Banking House on THURSDAY, the 20th day of October, 1864, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of deciding the question whether or not the said Bank shall become an association for carrying on the business of banking under the laws of the United States, and of exercising the powers conferred by the act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, entitled "An Act Enabling the Banks of this Commonwealth to become Associations for the purpose of Banking, under the laws of the United States," approved the 28th day of August, 1864, and to take such action in relation thereto as may be necessary and proper.

By order of the Board of Directors.
9-21-w9t S. C. FARMER, Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING. CORN EXCHANGE BANK, PHILADELPHIA, September 20, 1864.

A general meeting of the Stockholders of the Corn Exchange Bank of Philadelphia will be held at their Banking House, on THURSDAY, the 20th day of October next, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of taking into consideration and deciding on the question whether or not the said bank shall become an association for carrying on the business of banking under the laws of the United States, and of exercising the powers conferred by the act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth, entitled "An act enabling the banks of this Commonwealth to become associations for the purpose of banking under the laws of the United States," approved the 28th day of August, 1864, and to take such action in regard thereto as may be necessary and proper.

By order of the Board of Directors.
9-21-w9t J. W. TORREY, Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING, FARMERS AND MECHANICS' BANK, PHILADELPHIA, September 20, 1864.

A general meeting of the Stockholders of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia will be held at their Banking House on THURSDAY, the 20th day of October next, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of taking into consideration, and deciding on the question whether or not the said Bank shall become an association for carrying on the business of Banking under the laws of the United States, and of exercising the powers conferred by the act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, entitled "An Act Enabling the Banks of this Commonwealth to become Associations for the purpose of Banking under the Laws of the United States," approved the 28d day of August, 1864; and to take such action in regard thereto as may be necessary and proper.

By order of the Board of Directors.
9-20-12t W. RUSHTON, Jr., Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—OFFICE OF THE ROCK OIL COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA, No. 409 WALNUT Street. PHILADELPHIA, September 30, 1864.

The Board of Directors have this day declared their Third Monthly Dividend of TWO PER CENT. (Twenty Cents per Share) on the Capital Stock, payable on and after MONDAY, October 10, free of State Tax. The Transfer Books will be closed on Tuesday, October 4, at 3 P. M., and opened on the 10th.

JOHN F. GRAFF,
10-1-7t Secretary and Treasurer.

THE KENSINGTON BANK IN THE COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.—PHILADELPHIA, September 29.—A Special Meeting of the Stockholders will be held at the Banking House, on THURSDAY, the 20th of October, at 11 o'clock A. M., to decide on the expediency of converting the Bank into a National Association, agreeably to an act of Congress approved June 3, 1864, and take such other action as may be necessary. By order of the Board of Directors.

9-29 12t C. T. YERKES, Cashier.

OFFICE PRESTON COAL AND IMprovement Company, No. 209½ WALNUT Street, PHILADELPHIA, September 26, 1864.

DIVIDEND.—The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of TWO PER CENT. on the capital stock of the Company, payable to stockholders on and after October 20. The Transfer Books will be closed from October 3 to October 20.

10-3-mwf-8t H. P. BUTTER, Secretary.

ARMY, NAVY, AND CITIZEN'S Clothing Embroidered, Shoulder Straps, Wreaths, &c., in style unsurpassed, at very reduced prices. FARR, Merchant Tailor, 10-3-2m No. 19 NINTH Street, above Chesnut.

EDUCATIONAL.

CRITTENDEN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 637 CHESNUT Street, corner of Seventh. Established 1844. Incorporated 1858.

Young men prepared for the Counting-house and business life.

Thorough and practical instruction in BOOK-KEEPING, In all its branches, as practiced by the best accountants and business men.

PENMANSHIP, Plain and ornamental, is taught by one of the most competent of penmen.

Commercial Calculations, Business Forms, Commercial Law, Detecting Counterfeit Notes, &c. TELEGRAPHING.

By sound and on paper, taught in a thorough and practical manner by a high experienced operator.

STUDENTS INSTRUCTED SEPARATELY, And received at any time.

Evening sessions after September 15th.

CATALOGUES, Containing terms, students' names (471 last year), &c., furnished gratis on application.

S. H. CRITTENDEN & CO. se9-1m No. 637 CHESNUT Street.

WANTS.

FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED—FOR which a liberal rent will be paid. Address "H," 10 6 3t* No. 378 S. THIRD Street, Room No. 26.

FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED, IN west Walnut or Locust, or Arch, or Chesnut street. Address "Furnished House," at this office. 10-5

CITY POINT, VIRGINIA, August 7, 1864.

OFFICE DEPOT OF REPAIRS, ARMIES OPERATING AGAINST RICHMOND

WANTED.

300 Teamsters,
50 Wheelwrights, and
50 Blacksmiths,

Who will receive the highest rates of Government pay, rations, and medical attendance.

Transportation furnished by applying at No. 211 PENNSYLVANIA Avenue, Washington, D. C.

E. J. STRANG, CAPTAIN, A. Q. M.
JAMES M. KELLY, 9-12 1m QUARTERMASTER'S AGENT.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF WASHINGTON.—OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, Nos. 234, 536, AND 538 FOURTEENTH STREET, Near New York avenue. WASHINGTON, September 23, 1864.

CARPENTERS WANTED.—Wanted immediately, fifty good carpenters to go to Point Lookout, Md. Wages $3·70 a month, and a ration. Each workman will bring his own kit of tools. Transportation will be furnished by the Government, for the workmen and their tools, from this city to Point Lookout.

JOHN A. ELTSON, Colonel and Chief Quartermaster, 10-1 6t Depot of Washington.

TINNERS WANTED.—CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, DEPOT OF WASHINGTON, WASHINGTON, D. C., September 24, 1864.

WANTED AT ONCE—At the Government Workshops, corner of MINERVA and F streets, TWENTY GOOD TINSMITHS, or men who understand the manufacture and putting up of Sheet-iron Stoves.

Wages Seventy dollars per month, with a ration. Also, private care of hospital when sick.

Application to be made to Captain JAMES M. MOORE, A. Q. M., U. S. A., No. 154 F street.

D. H. RUCKER, Brigadier-General and Chief Quartermaster, 9 26 3tf Depot of Washington.

MILITARY NOTICES.

BIRNEY'S ZOUAVES.—HEADQUARTERS, No. 535 CHESNUT Street, below Sixth. This Regiment will be organized as Sharpshooters, and will be under the command of Major J. C. Briscoe, a member of Major-General Birney's Staff, who has received authority from the General and State Governments to recruit the organization.

HIGHEST CASH GOVERNMENT, CITY, AND WARD BOUNTIES

Paid immediately on the mustering of any man into the regiment, at the headquarters No. 535 CHESNUT Street.

COMMITTEE.

George J. Richardson,	Colonel Wetherill Lee,
Hon. William Millward,	D. S. Winebrenner,
O. W. Davis,	John W. Evermall,
John Thornley,	C. F. Schoener,
Jos. F. Tobias,	H. W. Arnold,
Benjamin Bullock,	Alfred Adcock. 9-27 12t

HEADQUARTERS PROVOST MARshal, First District, Pa., No. 248 S. THIRD Street, Philadelphia, August 11, 1864.

To insure prompt replies to all questions on ordinary subjects connected with the Enrolment, Draft, Exemption, Liabilities to Draft, Credits and Accounts of men furnished, Citizens are requested to make application to the Provost Marshal of the Congressional District for such information, and not to the Provost Marshal-General at Washington.

By order of the Provost Marshal-General,
WILLIAM E. LEHMAN, Captain and Provost Marshal.
au12-tf

BOUNTY FOR MARINES.—WANTED for the United States Marine Corps, able-bodied men to perform the duties of a soldier at our Navy Yards, and on board United States ships-of-war on foreign stations.

Term of service, Four Years.
Better compensation than the army.
ALL THE LOCAL BOUNTIES paid upon enlistment.
Marines receive Prize Money.
For all further information apply at the Recruiting Rendezvous,
No. 313 S. FRONT Street, below Spruce Street, between the hours of 9 and 3 o'clock
C. G. McCAWLEY, au5-tf Major and Recruiting Officer.

FURLOUGHS—FURLOUGHS. FURLOUGHS—FURLOUGHS. FURLOUGHS—FURLOUGHS.

Officers and soldiers visiting the city on furloughs, needing SWORDS AND OTHER MILITARY EQUIPMENTS, SWORDS AND OTHER MILITARY EQUIPMENTS, are invited to the extensive MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENT OF GEORGE W. SIMONS & BROTHER, GEORGE W. SIMONS & BROTHER, SANSOM STREET HALL, SANSOM STREET HALL, SANSOM Street, above Sixth Street.

PRESENTATION SWORDS PRESENTATION SWORDS

Made to order at the shortest notice, which for richness and magnificence challenge competition, no other house in the country combining the MANUFACTURING JEWELER WITH THE PRACTICAL SWORD MAKER. se6

SILK AND DRY GOODS JOBBERS.

FALL, 1864. STOCK NOW IN STORE. FALL, 1864.

EDMUND YARD & CO., Nos. 617 Chesnut and 614 Jayne Streets.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF SILKS AND FANCY DRY GOODS, SHAWLS, LINENS, AND WHITE GOODS.

LARGE AND HANDSOME STOCK OF DRESS GOODS.

FULL LINE OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC BALMORALS, INCLUDING au20-2m BRUNER'S AND OTHER MAKES.

1024 CHESNUT STREET.

EMBROIDERIES, LACES WHITE GOODS, VEILS, HANDKERCHIEFS.

E. M. NEEDLES.

1024 CHESNUT STREET. 1024 CHESNUT STREET. 1024 CHESNUT STREET.

CARPETINGS.

PRICES REDUCED.

Every article in our stock will be sold at the very lowest market rates,

FOR CASH.

REEVE L. KNIGHT & SON, 10-1-3m No. 807 CHESNUT STREET.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, FURNISHING AND DOMESTIC GOODS,

Comprising the largest and choicest display yet offered at Retail,

AND AT PRICES BELOW THE CORRESPONDING REDUCED VALUE OF GOLD.

FRENCH POPLINS, MERINOES, ALPACAS, WOOL DE LAINES &c., VERY CHEAP.

We have received at a great sacrifice a large Stock a Medium-priced DRESS GOODS, A Job Lot of AMERICAN DELAINES AND PRINTS, Which we shall offer very low, and are well worth the attention of buyers.

J. COWPERTHWAIT & CO., S. E. corner NINTH and ARCH Streets, 9-26-3m PHILADELPHIA.

GRAND OPENING OF THE NEW AND MAGNIFICENT STORE OF JOHN LOUTEY & CO., No. 26 S. EIGHTH STREET, ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26,

Where will be found a most beautiful assortment of DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, AND SHAWLS, IN THE CITY.

We have just Opened
1000 Pieces SILKS, PLAIN AND FANCY.
500 Pieces MERINOES, PLAIN AND FIGURED.
250 Pieces FRENCH POPLIN, REP AND FIGURED.
200 Pieces WOOL DE LAINE, Double and Single Width, Plain and Figured.
150 Pieces MOHAIR ALPACA, Plain and Figured.
100 Pieces ENGLISH MERINOES, Also a large Stock of Fancy and Staple DRESS GOODS. 9-21-1m

WM. LONNERSTADTER, IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF DRESS TRIMMINGS. DEALER IN HOSIERY, LACES, & FANCY GOODS, No. 103 N. EIGHTH STREET, Second door above Arch, 10-1 tf PHILADELPHIA.

IMMENSE REDUCTION IN THE PRICES OF DRY GOODS.

JAMES R. CAMPBELL & CO., No. 727 CHESNUT STREET, OFFER THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF DRY GOODS, CONSISTING IN PART OF

MERINOES, POPLINS and REPS, EPINGLINES, CLAN PLAIDS, ALPACAS and MOHAIRS, BLACK and FANCY SILKS, SHAWLS, GLOVES, LINENS, WHITE GOODS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, REPELLANTS, and CLOAKING CLOTHS,

AT EXTREMELY LOW RATES.

We beg leave to assure the public that we have marked down every article in our stock, and now have it in our power to offer

RARE BARGAINS. 10-4-1m WHOLESALE ROOMS UP STAIRS.

M. A. JONES CELEBRATED NE PLUS ULTRA SKIRTS!! EVERY SKIRT WARRANTED AND KEPT IN ORDER SIX MONTHS, FREE OF CHARGE. SOLD ONLY AT No 17 N. EIGHTH STREET, (Over Partridge's Trimming Store.) NONE GENUINE UNLESS OUR NAME AND NUMBER IS STAMPED UPON THE WAISTBAND.

EXTRA LENGTH SKIRTS, and with any size waist, made to order at the shortest notice.

OLD SKIRTS MADE OVER AND REPAIRED, Equal to New.

MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SKIRTS, of all sizes and styles, constantly on hand. 9-21-1m

RUN NO RISK!!! RUN NO RISK!!! We refund the money, if desired, for every lot of Shirts which fail in any respect.

FINE SHIRTS, FINE SHIRTS, CUT LENGTHWISE OF MUSLIN. Made of New York Mills Muslin, and very fine Linen Bosoms. Only $4·75. Usual price $6. Williamsville Mills Muslin, and fine Linen Bosoms. Only $4 50. Usual price $5·50. GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS. SMITH & JACOBS, 8-2-6m No. 1228 CHESNUT Street.

MERINOES, POPLINS, Reps, Epinglines, Clan Plaids, Alpacas, Mohairs, and other Dress Goods, Cheap at JAS. R. CAMPBELL & CO.'S, No 727 CHESNUT Street.

SILKS, SHAWLS, Repellant Cloths, Gloves, Linens, and White Goods, Cheap at JAS. R. CAMPBELL & CO.'S, No. 727 CHESNUT Street.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS, Linen and Cotton Sheetings, Cheap at JAS. R. CAMPBELL & CO.'S, No. 727 CHESNUT Street.

ALL WHO WANT GOOD DRY GOODS AT the very lowest

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1864.

SECOND SIGHT.

Much as we Northern people, vexed by our capricious climate, with hardly two days alike, are apt to long for the more certain seasons and clearer air and more unclouded skies of eastern and southern lands, yet landscape painters tell us that the cloudy and misty veil in which British and Irish Nature loves so often to hide herself does but enhance the beauty underneath. And it enhances the mystery of Nature, too, by making objects indistinct, and by suggesting forms of life and motion out of the merest vapor wreaths. A clear blue sky is pleasing to gaze at for once in a way, and for a short time together; light-flooded and formless. One feels a longing for the changing clouds. Finding no object for the eye to rest upon, the mind sinks into inanity.

Remembering the suggestiveness of mists and clouds, and considering well how prone we all are to invest obscure, indeterminate forms with supernatural attributes, one may assume, with much show of probability, that Ossian's ghost-heroes would never have been imagined save under the influence of Highland atmosphere; and that what is known by the designation of "second sight," concerning which some descriptive words are to be written, is merely a delusion. Accordingly, some person have referred it to atmospheric causes; to either refraction or reflection of tangible objects—by wreaths of vapor, for example; and comparable, in this way, to the Spectre of the Brocken.

The remark may have been made by others as well as the writer, that it is far easier to explain a phenomenon to the satisfaction of the multitude than to one's self. The major tendency of the human mind is perhaps to believe for the reason that it does not understand. So soon as one, professing to have studied Nature's secrets, speaks out with confidence on a phenomenon, having only the end in view of making himself seem one of Nature's illuminati to those whom he addresses, he will not find skepticism predominate amongst his listeners. The tendency to hero-worship is very strong; and those whom we admit to know more than we know ourselves are, after all, our greatest heroes.

In one way or another, perhaps, every phenomenon, no matter how abnormal, and, so to speak, supernatural, has been explained to the satisfaction of some people—these perhaps the majority; but the misfortune is, if misfortune it be, that many of the explanations, if scrutinized under the light of the very science from the stores of which the presumed explanation is drawn, are found incomplete or inconsistent, not to say self-contradictory. A somewhat amusing and at the same time pertinent illustration of this the writer met with a few days ago in a certain book of natural philosophy, published in the beginning of the last century—a time, as it may be remembered, when the study of natural and experimental philosophy, after its revival in the preceding century, had brought into existence a number of men from whose minds almost every germ of mystery had been eliminated.

Study of the progress of natural and experimental science is well calculated to illustrate the aphorism about the meeting of extremes. Up to the middle of the seventeenth century it had been the custom of philosophers to refer every unknown agency to the operation of a ghost or spirit. Evidences of this bygone tendency still remain in the modern scientific vocabulary, more especially the popular chemical vocabulary, though the causes and circumstances in which they originated are commonly forgotten. When the term "spirit of wine" falls on the ear, or it may be "spirit of salt," one is not prone to associate the word "spirit" used on such an occasion with the cognate meaning of a ghost. It had that meaning, nevertheless.

The experimenter who first evolved alcohol from wine, desired to make those to whom he addressed himself understand that the agent of vinous power—the beatific agent that made men merry—was a mysterious and, for that reason, to his mind, a spiritual agent; hence he called it "spirit of wine." Popular chemical nomenclature teems with kindred spiritual designations even now. Many will occur to whatever mind imposes upon itself the task of going in quest of them, wherefore they need not be enumerated. Enough for present purposes to remark that the spiritual epoch of philosophy (for such it may well be called)—the epoch when every agency of qualities, whether partially or wholly unrevealed, was complacently referred to the dominion of a spirit—as quickly followed by another epoch of character diametrically opposed.

Nature, at length, presented no secrets to the *illuminati*. Everything was to them explicable. Things from the explanation of which philosophers of our day would modestly retire, acknowledging such things to stand beyond the pale of their philosophy, were glibly and complacently enough explained by philosophers of the epoch to which reference is now made. Very amusing errors did these self-sufficient explanatory philosophers ocessionally fall into. Everybody, one may well suppose, knows the anecdote about King Charles II and the fish; how he puzzled the fellows of the then recently established Royal Society, by inquiring of them wherefore a dead fish should be heavier than a living fish; how the philosophers there and then accounted for it; and how appeal to the balance having demonstrated absolute equality of weight between the two fishes, the self-sufficient philosophers were bantered by the king. Now the anecdote is of utility here, inasmuch as it is typical of the tendency amongst philosophers at a certain period, a tendency which attained its climax about the end of the seventeenth century.

No question puzzled philosophers then; nothing was beyond their comprehension. Nature had no longer any secrets for these bold invaders of her outlying domains; all was explicable. In the year 1687 an anonymous book was published, entitled "A New Treatise of Natural Philosophy, freed from the Intricacies of the Schools." Among other matters it contained an explanation of the way in which a basilisk kills people by looking at them. At this time we have got rid of the fabled basilisk, the creature that was reputed to kill by the mere pungency of his eye-glances. The creature is now known to be a myth, and the cases of sudden death, which happened repeatedly from the eye-glances of a basilisk, suggest more probably—if not, indeed, well-established—cause. But our author not only has no manner of doubt as to the existence of basilisks, but he explains quite glibly how it happens that the eye-glances of a creature should acquire such deadly power.

Now it happens that the progress of modern science, in eliminating the basilisk from out the list of created things, has at the same time explained the cause of belief in that fabled creature. When the circumstance is made known that the favored dwelling-place of basilisks, according to the testimony of authorities who vouched for the being of such creatures, was at the bottom of dried-up wells, pits, and caverns, the modern reader will begin to suspect that the sudden deaths referred by mediæval writers to basilisk gaze were really caused by inhalation of carbonic acid gas. When, furthermore, we learn, on the authority of the book above quoted, that a certain inquisitive student of Nature's ways, having protected his eyes with a pair of spectacles, managed once upon a time to scan a basilisk from head to tail, to gaze unharmed into the creature's very eyes, making a deliberate survey of the beast, and recording that he resembled in appearance a big toad, then does the ridiculous suspicion dawn upon one that the creature mistaken for the deadly thing, of mediæval fancy bred, was no other than a poor frog! Our author, however, the natural philosopher, explains the matter in quite another way. According to him, the spectacles had a positive value; so that without the spectacles no mortal eyes could have met the basilisk gaze without instant death to the possessor of them. According to our authority (who is a staunch believer, as we already know, in the deadly power of basilisk eyes), the explanation of their potency consists in simply this, viz., the continuous darting, by a sort of radiation, as we should call it now, of certain sharp and penetrative emanations; atomic darts, purely mechanical things; whence the *rationale* of their action should, of course, be purely mechanical. The reader will doubtless call to mind how that greatest of travelers, Lemuel Gulliver (if M. du Chaillu be excepted), finding himself in the midst of battle waged by Lilliputian warriors, seeing the tiny arrows fly about, and fearing lest his eyes might be injured, put on his spectacles to ward the arrows off. Precisely after that manner was it that, according to our authority, the adventurous individual who dared the basilisk in his cave protected himself against that creature.

These remarks were instituted to the end of showing how philosophers, over-arrogant in their own conceit—blinded, metaphorically so to speak, by the pride of their own self-knowledge—have been known to explain phenomena to the satisfaction of the public, although hardly, it may fairly be assumed, to the satisfaction of themselves; or how, if indeed satisfied, they must have been content to deposit their faith on a pedestal of insecure erection and very small dimensions. Coming to the main topic of this paper, the faculty, or delusion, or pretense of second sight, I perceive that certain individuals, led away by the pride of their own philosophy, have curtly, and as it would seem illogically, assumed that apparitions, belonging to the category of the second sight, are explicable on a purely physical hypothesis; the phenomena of such apparitions presenting no more difficulty to the inquirer than those of the Polytechnic ghost.

Now it is one thing to admit that long contemplation of wreathing Highland fogs may have exalted the Celtic mind to a condition of excitement necessary for beholding in these vaporous emanations, corpses wrapped in winding sheets, and other portentous visions of second sight; but it is altogether another thing to assume that such manifestations are merely the result of reflective and refractive phenomena. Moreover, if candidly investigated, neither hypothesis accords with actual testimony in regard to the matter. Whatever opinion may now be held concerning the reality or unreality of second sight, whether we choose to consider it a faculty possessed by certain individuals to whom extraordinary glimpses of the spirit-world are given, or whether we choose to look upon it as a delusion, bred of hypochondriasm, Highland fog, and the fumes of Highland whisky, there still remains no doubt but that the testimony favorable to the reality of second sight is both multifarious and precise. There is a specialty, too, as regards evidence affecting this matter; the specialty of appeal is the result, as confirmatory of the spectral appearances. Perhaps this is the most extraordinary particular noticeable in records of second sight. It is not merely that a seer, or one possessing the faculty of second sight, should vaguely protest that he observed a certain apparition not seen by others; such protestations, according to published testimony in this matter—and it is very voluminous—would not have constituted one a "seer" in the estimation of his fellows. There was a precision in this branch of demonology which modern spirit-rapping sadly lacks—a fearless appeal to confirmatory results, suggestive of complete honesty on the part of the seer; and, strange to say—if I am to believe my authorities—which the future has made manifest in thousands of recorded instances. There is a precision, a particularity about those published examples of second sight, not a little embarrassing to one who would desire to eliminate from his own mind any preconceived beliefs which it might have entertained, and submit his guidance wholly to the directing hand of testimony. Now the testimony, I repeat, affecting the matter of second sight is most precise and particular—every ground of error seems to have been cleared away, every cause of deception eliminated. We do not find that Mr. Dash or Mrs. Blank saw a corpse lying near her on a certain blank day of a year undetermined; and that before the year was out somebody happened to die, not a hundred miles from the scene of the apparition; but we are circumstantially informed concerning the personal identity of the visionary corpse.

Moreover, the lapse of time between the spectral apparition and the death it portended was, according to the authority before me, infallibly predicted within small limits of error. It had come to be understood by these second-sight seers, that the winding-sheet which seemed to enwrap these spectral corpses disclosed, through the manner of its folding, the period of dissolution. If a spectral corpse was seen wholly enveloped by the winding-sheet, then the death had already happened, or would immediately happen. If the winding-sheet only extended half way up the body, then death would occur after the lapse of half a year.

The antiquary John Aubrey, wishing to collate authentic testimony relative to second sight, proposed a series of questions to two Scotch gentlemen thereon, and published their replies. The respondents do not differ in any important particular; both testify, to begin, that the second sight relates only to things future, which will shortly come to pass; that sad and dismal events are the objects of this faculty, such as sudden deaths and dreadful accidents. Having intimated that the general characteristic of second sight is dismal, melancholy, deponent number one then states that he only knew of one instance to the contrary. "That instance," remarks he, "I have from a person worthy of credit, and it is this:—

"Near forty years ago, Maclean and his lady, sister to my Lord Seaforth, were walking about their own house, and on their return both came into a chamber where the young child was nursed. The baby did as babies sometimes do now, it began to cry; whereupon the nurse was asked whether baby was well, and whether anything had gone wrong with its diet. 'Well, and well virtualled,' replied the nurse; 'it crieth not for the cause of sickness.' 'Then why does it cry?' demanded the questioner; upon which the nurse, after a few moments of discreet silence, communicated the reason, and in so doing made known her faculty of second sight. 'Maclean (baby's papa) would die,' the nurse said, 'and the lady would shortly be married to another man.' Being pressed as to how she knew that event, she told the questioners (there were two) that on their entrance into the room, she saw a man with a scarlet cloak and a white hat betwixt them giving the lady a kiss over the shoulder; and thus it was that baby cried. All this came to pass after Maclean's death. The tutor of Lovet married the lady in the same habit the nurse saw him in."

Such, then, is the solitary instance of a result, not sad, not dismal, not melancholy, made known by anticipation through the faculty of second sight. Deponent number one, still enlightening the English antiquary Aubrey on the subject of second sight, goes on to state that "second-sighted men see things visibly before their eyes, but none sees but themselves; for example, if a man be doomed to be hanged, they will see him already dangling from a gibbet, or at least a rope about his neck; if to be beheaded, they will see him headless; if to be drowned, they will perceive an apparition of him in water; if to die suddenly by undetermined means, they will see a winding-sheet about his head. "One instance I had from a gentleman here," states deponent, "of a Highland gentleman of the Macdonalds, who having a brother that came to visit him, saw him coming in, wanting a head, but told not his brother that he saw any such thing; yet within twenty-four hours thereafter his brother was taken (being a murderer), his head cut off, and sent to Edinburgh. Many such instances might be given."

The faculty of second sight was described by all whom deponent questioned on the matter as a troublesome thing they would be gladly freed from, but could not. He confesses, however, to having heard "lately" of a man very much troubled in his soul therewith, from whom, by his seriously praying deliverance, the faculty at length departed.

Relative to the exorcism of second-sight spectres, to getting rid of the faculty, I find, in Martin's tract on second sight, the following anecdote:—

"A woman of Stornaby, in Lewis, had a maid who saw visions, and often fell into a swoon. Her mistress was very much concerned about her, but could not find out any means to prevent her seeing these things; at last she resolved to pour some of the water used in baptism on her maid's face, believing this would prevent her seeing any more sights of the kind. Accordingly, she carried her maid with her the next Lord's day, and both of them sat near the basin in which the water stood, and after baptism, before the minister had concluded the last prayer, she put out her hand in the basin, took up as much water as she could, and threw it on the maid's face, at which strange action the minister and the congregation were equally surprised.

"After prayer, the minister inquired of the woman the meaning of such an unbecoming and distracted action; whereupon she told him it was to prevent her maid seeing visions; and it fell out accordingly, for from that time she never once more saw a vision of any kind. This account was given me by Dr. Morison, minister of the place, before several of his parishioners who knew the truth of it." Then follows a comment that the reader is requested to note. "I submit the matter of fact," our author adds, "to the censure of the learned; but for my own part I think it to have been one of Satan's devices to make credulous people have an esteem for holy water."

One of the questions proposed by the antiquary Aubrey was this:—Had any person or persons truly godly, or who might justly be presumed to be such, been known to have this gift or faculty? To this query respondent answers:—"Not any godly, but such as are virtuous."

That it descends by succession deponent cannot learn. Nor can he learn how possessors of the faculty came by it. "They will not tell, which if they did, they are sure of their strokes from an invisible hand." He cites, as an example, the case of one Allen Miller, "who being in company with some gentlemen, and having gotten more than ordinary of that strong liquor they were drinking, began to tell stories about strange passages he had been at; but the said Allen was suddenly removed to the further end of the house, and was there almost strangled. Recovering a little, and coming to the place where he was before, they asked him what it was that troubled him so. He answered he durst not tell, for he had told too much already."

As to the source when second-sighted individuals derived their faculty, some attributed the gift to a compact with the devil, others to fairies; deponent hath heard that those that have this faculty of second sight have offered to teach it to such as were curious to know it. "Upon such and such conditions they would teach them;" but their offers were rejected.

Deponent having furnished answers to all the questions propounded, concludes his epistle to Mr. John Aubrey, F. R. S., by the recital of a case narrated to him "by a very honest man in the next parish, who told it to me," deponent himself. The outline of the tale is as follows:—The honest man's wife being in a fair way to increase his family, he bought some boards with which to make a bed for her. The boards still lying at the door of his house, there comes an old fishwoman yet alive, and asks him whose were those boards. "My own," said he. "For what use hast thou them?" demanded she. "For a bed," said he. "I tell thee they shall be for a coffin," the fishhag muttered; "for already do I see a corpse lying upon them."

Thereupon the honest man was stricken to the heart, fearing the death of his wife. The old hag, having muttered her prediction, goes away; and presently the honest man sends for a carpenter to make the bed, which is accordingly done. It was baby, not wife, who died, my authority goes on to say; and out of the ends of the boards was made its little coffin.

It must not be imagined, in spite of the statements in this epistle to John Aubrey, that second-sight apparitions have only been vouchsafed to enlighten people on matters so serious as those of life and death; on the contrary, such trivialities as a broken pate, ducking in a puddle, forehead blood-soiled, but not damaged have, according to another authority now before me—one who wrote under the pseudonym of "Insulanus"—been deemed worthy this mode of revelation; in proof of which the following:—

"A gentleman, who is a native of Skye, did when a boy disoblige a Seer in the Isle of Raisay, and nobrald him for his ugliness, as being black by name and black by nature. At last the Seer told him very angrily, 'My child, if I am black, you'll be red ere long.' The master of the family chid him for this, and bade him give over his foolish predictions, since nobody believed them; but next morning the boy, being at play near the house, fell on a stone and wounded himself in the forehead so deep that to this day there's a hollow scar in that part of it."

"James Benton, surgeon in the Isle of North Uist, told me, (*i. e.*, 'Insulanus'), that being in the Isle of Mull, a Seer told him confidently that he was shortly to have a bloody forehead; but he disregarded it, and called the Seer a fool. However, this James being called to some of the MacLeans, to go along with them to attack a vessel belonging to the Earl of Argyle, who was then coming to possess Mull by force, they attacked the vessel, and one of the MacLeans being wounded, the said James, while dressing the wound, happened to rub his forehead, and then some of the patient's blood sticking to his face accomplished the presage."

But of all the sorry violations of the Horatian maxim, "*Nec intervit Deus nisi*," take the following, on the authority of our scribe, "Insulanus":—

"Mary Campbell, a woman of acknowledged probity and candor, states that when she was a young girl, living in her father's house upon the Isle of Scalpa, there was a notable Seer, one Evander MacMhaoldonich, a domestic in the family, who by the second sight foretold several events which punctually came to pass, and in particular that Kenneth Campbell, her brother, being on a jaunt in the Lewes, and as he was returning home, accompanied by his servant, whom he had sent upon an errand to a village at some distance, as the said Kenneth was solitarily coming on his way, he found himself seized with a faintishness, which so gained upon him that he was obliged to crawl upon all fours, through mires and puddles, to a desolate cottage, where he remained that night and after a sound sleep recovered of his ailment.

"The old Seer that night seemed frettish; and being asked the reason of his being so much out of humor, told that the said Kenneth Campbell was not at his ease, and that he observed him by the second sight in a very distressed condition, his clothes being suddled, and all bespattered with filth and mud; which, upon his return to the family next day, he himself declared to have been literally true, according to the above prediction."

It may be that my readers will agree with me in the opinion that a sufficient number of examples have been quoted, by way of illustrating what is meant by second sight. The records of this faculty, illusion, hallucination, or whatever we may choose to call it, present a general similarity, and that renders multiplicity of illustrative cases needless; and without cogent need one is glad to put aside the musty records of phantom corpses borne on biers, when it happens, as to the writer now, that the small hours of morning are entered upon, and the mystery of silence and solitude prevails. "Explain to us this mystery of second sight," do some phantom voices command me, whispering from yonder corner? No, I promised not that. Is it not enough to cite one's authorities?

Are they not circumstantial and precise? Whether to believe or disbelieve is a question that each individual before whom this abstract may come must decide for himself. To believe nothing beyond reason is a failing of very contracted minds—one to which the very consciousness of our individual existence should be a standing reproof. The belief in things contrary to reason, always assuming reason to have been restricted to the sphere of its own competence, is another matter quite. Whether second sight be a thing beyond reason or contrary to reason, is a question the corresponding answer to which would need the opening of much new ground of debate, and moreover would lead the writer to an arena of strife which he would rather avoid.

J. SCAFFERN, M. B.

ORIGIN OF BOOTS AND SHOES.—Boots are said to have been invented by the Carrans. They were at first made of leather, afterwards of brass and iron, and were proof against cut and thrust. It was from this that Homer called the Greeks brazen-footed. Formerly, in France, a great foot was much esteemed, and the length of the shoe in the fourteenth century was a mark of distinction. The shoes of a prince were two feet and a half long; those of a baron two feet, those of a knight eighteen inches long.

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In all Diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in "*Male*" or "*Female*," *from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.* It is pleasant in taste and odor. "*Immediate*" *in action*, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of *Bark or Iron.*

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Out of the thousand of cases of dyspepsia that have used Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, not one of them has failed of a perfect cure. We warrant a cure in every case, no matter if of twenty years' standing. Sold by all druggists everywhere, and at Dr. WISHART'S office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, Pa. All examinations and consultations free of charge. Send for a circular. Price $1 per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of money.

DYSPEPSIA—DYSPEPSIA.

Mr. Wishart, I wish to add my testimony to the hundreds you receive to the healing properties of your Pine Tree Tar Cordial. For fifteen years a sufferer, ten years of that time I have slept only in my chair, not being able to lie down for fear of suffocation. I have employed seven of the best physicians in Philadelphia, who all pronounced my case incurable. I was taken to the College, where the Faculty, having done what they could, declared my disease an incurable case of Asthma and Chronic Dyspepsia, in its last stage, and that my lungs were partially gone. Finding one of your circulars, my wife procured from your store a bottle of your Cordial. Perseveringly I used seven bottles, and a box and a half of your Dyspepsia Pills, when I felt that my disease had wholly given way, and the Cordial had given me new vigor and strength. I continued to improve, and for the past three months I have been able to sleep in my bed as soundly as I ever did. I am now well, and have gained twenty-five pounds in my weight. I am able to work and provide for my family. I send you this true and faithful statement for the benefit of the suffering. Friends, call and see me, near Oxford Church Post Office, Twenty-third Ward, Philadelphia.

ISAAC HELLERMAN.

DR. WISHART'S GREAT AMERICAN DYSPEPSIA PILLS.

This is to certify that I suffered for ten years with that dreadful complaint called dyspepsia. I suffered much pain and distress, with gloom and depression of spirits; I was treated by eight different physicians for my complaints, and at times was much better, but then my old disease, dyspepsia, would return with all its dreadful realities, and my whole system was fast wasting away. In this sick and debilitated state, I was handed a circular of Dr. Wishart's great American Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, which gave a correct description of my sufferings, and I determined to place myself under the Doctor's care, and take his medicines.

As soon as I commenced the use of the medicine, I began to get better, and so I continued three months, at which time I was perfectly cured of all my complaints, and perfectly restored to health. I am to-day a well man. Dr. Wishart, I give you this certificate with a grateful heart for the benefit I have received from the use of your truly wonderful medicines. May God bless you and preserve your truly useful life for many years. I would say to every sick person who was suffering as I was that my residence is No. 180 Richmond street, Philadelphia, where I will take great delight in giving testimony to the great power of Dr. Wishart's medicines to cure.

F. H. ALLES.

Dr. Wishart's Store and Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, Moses Kommis, do certify that I was sick with dyspepsia for two years; I was very sick at the pit of my stomach, with pain in my breast, side, back and head, with dizziness and staggering in walking, with great weakness and general debility. I employed, in that time, seven eminent physicians, and they differed in their opinion of my disease; some thought I had one disease, and some another, but I was all the time getting worse and worse, until I became so low that my wife would have to feed me for weeks together. While in this dreadful condition, I placed myself under Dr. Wishart's treatment, and used his great American Dyspepsia Pills and treatment for Dyspepsia, and at the present time I am perfectly well, and have gained in flesh twenty-four pounds, and can work and attend to my business as well as any person in Pennsylvania, and I am satisfied it is a perfect cure. Dr. Wishart, you can publish my case if you see proper, as I want to bear testimony to the great power your medicine has to cure Dyspepsia. All persons are at liberty to call and see me or write.

MOSES KOMMIS,
Schuylkill Haven, Schuylkill county, Pa.

DYSPEPSIA, DYSPEPSIA.

This is to certify that I had Dyspepsia in the worst form for three years. I was treated by seven of the best physicians in America; some of them were Professors of Jefferson College, Philadelphia, but they did me no good. I grew worse every month. I would be taken at times with dreadful pains in my breast and stomach; so great was it that I could neither sit, lie, nor stand, but would rove about from one room to another; my friends expected to see me die, as there appeared to be no relief for me. In this hopeless condition I placed myself under Dr. Wishart's treatment, and used his medicines as directed.

This day I am a well man, and for three weeks I have been on my feet, and working hard from early morn until eleven o'clock at night. Mr. Wishart, I give you this certificate with a grateful heart, feeling it my duty to do so; you may, and I want you to publish it to the world, that every person suffering as I was may have the benefit of using your truly wonderful remedies. All sick persons are at liberty to call and see me, or write to me, as I want to render all the good I can to suffering humanity.

JAMES H. ANGELL,
Overseer of Washington Manufacturing Company's Weaving Room, Gloucester, N. J.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, John Lynch, do certify that for four months past I was attacked with acute dyspepsia; I was so severely handled that I could do nothing but what it would fill me with dreadful distress; my nervous system was perfectly prostrated; my whole frame soon became weak and trembling, with a confused noise and dizziness in the head, followed by a palpitation of the heart and general debility of the whole body. Every kind of medicine administered to me did no good, until I was advised to call on Dr. Wishart and place myself under his treatment. It is now about nine weeks since I commenced to use his Dyspepsia Pills and Pine Tree Tar Cordial, and I do truthfully and faithfully say, that I am perfectly cured of Dyspepsia, and all other diseases arising therefrom, and I can eat three good meals every day, and feel well in every respect. I am 76 years of age, and if it was necessary, I feel I could and would shoulder my gun to defend the city from invasion by the Rebels. All persons suffering with Dyspepsia as I was, are at liberty to call and see me, for I feel it my duty to do all the good I can for suffering humanity.

JOHN LYNCH,
No. 1831 Poplar street, Philadelphia.

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DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. Wishart—I was a great sufferer with dyspepsia for seven years. Everything I ate filled me with wind and dreadful pain; and my life was one of great suffering. I was so much afflicted that if I drank a glass of water, it would soon return back in a heated condition. I applied to every kind of medicine and treatment, but all to no purpose. I saw your advertisement in the "Ledger" of a great cure your great American Dyspepsia Pills had made. I went to your store and purchased a box, and commenced to use them; and I do thank God this day I am a well man, and can eat three meals per day. I have sent a number of persons after your pills, and I have a young man that was suffering with dyspepsia in my neighborhood eight of your pills, and they cured him entirely. You may refer to me if you see proper.

JACOB HIGHLEY,
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A POSITIVE CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

HEAR WHAT MR. JOHN H. BABCOCK SAYS,

No. 1028 OLIVE Street,
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Dr. Wishart—Sir—It is with much pleasure that I am now able to inform you that, by the use of your great American Dyspepsia Pills, I have been entirely cured of that most distressing complaint, Dyspepsia. I had been grievously afflicted for the last twenty-eight years, and for ten years of that time have not been free from it for one week at a time. I have had it in its worst form, and have dragged on a most miserable existence—in pain day and night. Every kind of food that I ate filled me with wind and pain, it mattered not whether light or how small the quantity. A continued belching was sure to follow. I had no appetite for any kind of meats whatever, and my distress was so great for several months before I heard of your Pills, that I frequently wished for death. I had taken everything that I had heard of for Dyspepsia, without receiving any benefit; but on your Pills being recommended to me by one who had been cured by them, I concluded to give them a trial, although I had no faith in them. To my astonishment, I found myself getting better before I had taken one-fourth of a box, and, after taking half a box I am a well man, and can eat anything I wish, and enjoy a hearty meal three times a day, without inconvenience from anything I eat or drink. If you think proper, you are at liberty to make this public and refer to me. I will cheerfully give all desirable information to any one who may call on me. Yours, respectfully, JOHN H. BABCOCK.

For sale at Dr. WISHART'S Medical Depot, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price one dollar per box. Sent by mail, free of charge, on receipt of price.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

I, Samuel D. Haven, have been a great sufferer with chronic dyspepsia and inflammation of the kidneys for three years. I employed three or four of the most eminent physicians of Philadelphia, also of Burlington county, New Jersey. They did all for me they could, but all to no purpose. I was constantly filled with awful pain and distress, and with constant belching of wind and sour acid. My tongue was covered with a white coating of mucus until it cracked in large furrows, and was dreadfully sore! Oh! I oftimes wished for death to relieve me of my sufferings, for I had lost all hope of ever being well again. I made it a subject of prayer to God that He would direct me to some physician or medicine that would cure me. I was led to read an advertisement of Dr. Wishart's, in the Philadelphia "Ledger," of a great cure made upon Mr. John Babcock, of No. 1028 Olive street, Philadelphia, by the great American Dyspepsia Pills. I went to the Doctor's office, and placed myself under his treatment, and told him if he failed to cure me, it would be the last effort I would make. It has been six weeks since I commenced the use of his medicine, and I am now a well man, free from all pain and distress, and can eat three hearty meals a day with comfort and feel perfectly well. Dr. Wishart, I want you to publish my case, as I want every person in dyspeptic suffering as I was, to call on me, and I will tell them of the great cure I have received from your invaluable medicine.

SAMUEL D. HAVEN,
Corner of Venango and Lambert streets, near Richmond street, formerly from Wrightstown, Burlington county, New Jersey.

Dr. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!

This is to certify that suffering severely with a disease called Dyspepsia, with much loss of weight, my attention was directed to Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills as the remedy. Having within three weeks taken eleven Pills, according to the directions, I found myself entirely cured, and for two weeks since my health is greatly improved, and I can eat without fear of pain or inconvenience. I earnestly recommend them to all similarly afflicted.

Mrs. M. B. THOMPSON,
Richmond street, Four doors below Hanover.

Dr. L. Q. C. WISHART'S Office, No. 10 N. SECOND Street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA

I, Elizabeth Branson, of Brandywine, Del., formerly of Old Chester, Del., do certify that for one year and a half I suffered everything but death from that awful disease called Dyspepsia. My whole system was prostrated with weakness and nervous debility; I could not digest my food; if I ate even a cracker or the smallest amount of food, it would remain just as I swallowed it. I became so costive in my bowels that I would not have a passage in less than from four and often eight days; under this tormenting suffering my mind seemed entirely to give way. I had dread of horror and evil forebodings. I thought that every body hated me, and I hated every body; I could not bear my husband nor my own children—everything appeared to be horror-stricken to me; I had no ambition to do anything; I lost all my love of family and home; I would ramble and wander from place to place, but could not be contented; I felt that I was doomed to hell, and that there was no heaven for me, and was often tempted to commit suicide. So near was my whole nervous system destroyed, and also my mind, from the awful sensations of Dyspepsia, that my friends thought best to have me placed in Dr. Kirkbride's Hospital, West Philadelphia; I remained there nine weeks, and thought I was a little better; but in a few days my dreadful complaints were raging as bad as ever. Hearing of the wonderful cures performed by Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills, and his treatment of Dyspepsia, my husband called on Dr. Wishart, and stated my case to him. He said he had no do

Evening Telegraph

A DAILY AFTERNOON NEWSPAPER.

OFFICE No. 108 S. THIRD STREET.

Price Three Cents Per Copy, or Fourteen Cents Per Week, payable to the Carrier, and mailed to Subscribers out of the City at Nine Dollars Per Annum; One Dollar and Fifty Cents for Two Months, invariably in advance for the period ordered.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. A liberal arrangement made for extended insertions.

To Correspondents.

No notice can be taken of Anonymous Communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee for his good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected Communications.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1864.

Union State Central Committee Rooms,
No. 1105 CHESNUT Street.
PHILADELPHIA, October 6, 1864.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA.—We have received information which makes us believe that an attempt will be made by New York politicians to stuff the ballot-boxes in certain localities in this State.

Now we call upon all Union men, and all other persons who believe in fair dealing and honest voting, to watch, guard, detect, and have arrested and brought to trial and punishment all who may engage in any such villainous practice.

The most certain preventive to frauds of this kind is to have an outside tally kept at each election poll.

Let this be done at every place.

SIMON CAMERON,
Chairman State Central Committee.
Attest: A. W. BENEDICT, Secretary.

TO-NIGHT.

The grand meeting and torchlight procession to-night promises to eclipse any previous demonstration of the kind ever witnessed in our city. From every ward and precinct the liberty-loving freemen of Philadelphia will pour forth to pledge each to the other an earnest support of the national cause. The day itself is auspicious. The bracing breezes from the northwest are stimulating and invigorating. Our National Banner, from mast and house-top, floats proudly to the breeze, as if in sympathy with the holy cause that is thrilling men's hearts and nerving their arms. Strangers are thronging into the city, to witness the marshaling of the hosts of the friends of the Union.

We hold it to be the duty of every lover of his country to take part in the proceedings to-night. The moral effect will be sublime. Let it go forth to the world, that while our city has sent her tens of thousands to the war, a vast majority of our people are zealous in favor of sustaining the Government. We trust that those who are unable to march in the procession will be present in Independence Square, where a glorious meeting will assemble, and be addressed by distinguished speakers. The effect from the State House will be magnificent. It is arranged that the parade will move around three sides of the Square, and that a continuous display of fireworks will be made. It will be literally a sea of fire, overhung with darting meteors and the flashing of lights of a thousand hues.

THE WAR NEWS.

The speech of Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS at Macon, which we published yesterday, gives just such an idea of the true weakness of the Rebellion as we have been endeavoring to portray in this newspaper for some months past; and, taken in connection with the news gathered by our Washington correspondent from time to time, clearly proves that the Rebellion is tottering to its fall. Indeed, Mr. DAVIS betrays a weakness we were unprepared to receive. He is a very jocose fellow, and notoriously given to lying; but we cannot think that he could have the presumption to stand upon a platform made of the coffins of his countrymen, and mock their widows and orphan children for mourning their loss in battle. This he did, and was so ashamed of it afterwards that he ordered the speech to be suppressed.

But JEFFERSON DAVIS says that SHERMAN must and will be crushed. He has tried to crush him with the corps of HARDEE, FRENCH, FORREST, and WHEELER, and has failed most signally in the attempt. According to his own showing, all is now lost in the Southwest to the Confederacy.

Put add to this the terrible dual defeat of EARLY in the Shenandoah valley, and we find that the Rebel prospects in Eastern Virginia are as nebulous as those in Georgia. The cordon around Richmond, which he (Mr. DAVIS) pretends to fear so much, is now placed in such a manner that it cannot be cut.

Beyond this surety of military success on our part, in the course of the next sixty days, we have even a more solid promise of peace of the right sort in few months through the utter exhaustion of the small crops raised in the South this year. Competent thinkers, basing their opinions upon actual observation, say the Rebels cannot hope to carry on the war beyond the 1st of February without a victory which will give them a vast quantity of stores.

Let us remember, then, that though errors have been made, yet the Rebellion has been laid at our feet by Mr. LINCOLN and his advisers; and it is our duty to support him in consequence. He alone can give us a permanent and honorable peace, and his Administration ought to receive the blessings of the people for it.

"STOPPING HORSES WHILE CROSSING A STREAM."

There is no use in talking. The people are all right. They are set in their mind and purpose as to the coming election of a President, and will not be turned from their resolution by any eleventh-hour considerations, or by any shallow and specious arguments of "scurvy politicians." The time, indeed, does not admit of argument—it is past; and the time for action is come. Or if it is not yet too late for argument, it is not the argument of words, but the argument of action, of events, of deeds, that can alone avail in this crisis of the nation's fate, with all the true friends and partisans of the Government.

The war has passed through its four first acts, and the fifth and final act is now in progress. Shall we disturb the actors and change the programme? Shall we stop in the midst of a magnificent drama, just about to close in a glorious denouement, and send some small player, some "stock actor," before the curtain to say to the audience that the magnificent epic of national integrity and political freedom is to be stopped, just as the grand climax of victory is about to be won; and that the whole thing is to be set aside, to admit of the performance of a broad farce, in which Mr. MCCLELLAN and Mr. PENDLETON are to take the leading characters.

We have dealt in a little rhetorical illustration in the foregoing sentences, and there is more truth than poetry in what we have written. Many people, whose loyalty is not above reproach, or suspicion at least, have affected to laugh at the familiar phrase used recently by the President in one of his off-hand and good-natured letters, to the effect that it is "not safe to swap horses while crossing a stream." But those querulous critics who are never pleased with anything that emanates from Mr. Lincoln, but are inclined to find fault with all his acts and sayings, whether they are really deserving of censure or praise, have pretended to find in that apothegm, as quoted by him in his letter accepting the nomination of the Baltimore Convention, an occasion for unbounded ridicule and animadversion. Well, they may have their fun and indulge themselves without stint, in all that sort of hypocritical derision.

The people at last will see more earnest patriotism and sound practical philosophy in Mr. LINCOLN'S jokes, than is to be distilled from the most sober and decorous enunciations of the Democratic speakers and editors. There was "method" in "Hamlet's" madness, and there is philosophy—substantial and profound practical philosophy—in the President's humor and *bon mots*.

There is danger in swapping horses in the midst of a swollen river, whose violent and angry current will admit of no such inopportune temporizing. And this nation is now crossing the turbulent and boiling waters of revolution. The winds of passion are roaring loud and strong, and the waves are lashing the opposing shores with terrible fury. The Government, in passing through the tempest and the billows of rebellion to the sure landing of peace and security, has crossed very nearly to the solid footing that has to be gained, in order to save itself from being swept away by this surging flood. If it is stopped in its course at this crisis, it is lost inevitably. To change the figure of speech from a horse to a boat, we are constrained to say, that if the pilot who is now at the helm, and who is steering the nation across the stream, is suddenly changed, the barque and all its precious freight will be lost.

SPLENDID PERIODICALS.—We have received from Mr. John J. Kromer, No. 403 Chesnut street, copies of the London *Illustrated News, Illustrated Times*, and *Punch*, the latest received, for which our thanks are due.

FROM BALTIMORE TO-DAY.

Special Dispatch to The Evening Telegraph.

BALTIMORE, October 8.—Gen. I. N. Palmer, of NEWBERN, N. C., is now here, on his return to Newbern, after leave of absence. There is considerable yellow fever at Newbern, and also at various Rebel towns and cities along the coast. No later war news, but all is well.

We have great excitement on the election question. Daniels and many others are differing as to the mode of holding the election. It promises trouble.

Alleged Treasonable Organization in Indiana—Escape of H. H. Dodd from Jail.

INDIANAPOLIS, October 7.—The military authorities have arrested J. J. Bingham, editor of the *Sentinel*, Horace Heffron, an ex-colonel of an Indiana regiment, Andrew J. Humphreys, and L. P. Milligan, charged with being connected with a treasonable organization. The evidence in the case of H. H. Dodd, "Grand Commander of the Sons of Liberty," now on trial before the military commission, discloses some startling facts relative to the purpose of this organization throughout the Northwest. Dodd effected his escape from the third story of the prison this morning, at four o'clock, by means of a rope furnished by his friends outside.

The reward for the arrest of H. H. Dodd has been increased from $1000 to $2000.

"THE EUREKA OIL COMPANY OF WEST VIRGINIA."

Capital, $1,000,000, divided into 100,000 shares at $10 per share. Subscription price, $1·50 per share

This Company owns one of the most valuable tract and leases in the Kanawha Valley, situate on Horse Neck and Campbell's Run branches of Bull creek, and within five miles of the Ohio river.

On Horse Neck the company own one well, which is now pumping twenty-three barrels of oil per day. This well is only three hundred and twenty-seven feet deep. The Superintendent is now preparing to bore to the depth of the other wells surrounding us, which are producing from one hundred to one hundred and sixty barrels of oil per day, when we are satisfied we can produce a like amount.

There is another well at Horse Neck, now bored two hundred and sixty-five feet, with about thirty feet of oil in the well. The land on which this well is located is on a perpetual lease The Bull Creek Company own a one-third interest, our company have the balance of two-thirds. At Campbell's run, the company own in fee a tract of thirty-three acres, considered by geologists and mining engineers the best oil territory in the State. The great Tack well, flowing five hundred barrels, adjoins this property

Books of subscription are now open at the Company's Office, Room No. 28, Merchant's Exchange.

A limited number of shares only will be sold.

JOHN J. KROMER, Treasurer.

From the "Pittsburg Daily Post" of September 9, 1864.

"OIL STRIKE.—The Wheeling Intelligencer says:—We learn from a gentleman who arrived yesterday from Pleasant county that on Monday the Burton Oil Company struck a well on Horse Neck, in that county, which will yield a thousand barrels of oil per day. There is great excitement on the subject in this vicinity, and the oil fever is prevailing to a fearful extent."

Married

MYERS—JOHNSON.—On the 26th ult., by the Rev. J. R. Kennard, Mr. WILLIAM MYERS to Miss MARY JOHNSON, both of this city.

MITCHELL—WIRT.—At Trinity (Episcopal) Church, in Elkton, Md., on the 4th inst., by the Rev. R. Lloyd Goldsborough, Rector, the Rev. H. H. MITCHELL, Rector of the Church, and Mrs. MARGARET WIRT, of Elkton.

Died

BARNARD.—Suddenly, on the 7th inst., WILLIAM B. BARNARD.

Due notice will be given of the funeral.

EVERETT.—On the 7th inst., MARY, the beloved wife of Benjamin C. Everett, in the 56th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are cordially invited to attend the funeral, from her late house, No. 1432 S. Ninth street, on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock P. M. Interment at Laurel Hill.

BARNES.—This morning, 8th inst., at the residence of his father-in-law, Jesse Moon, near Media, SARAH BARNES, in the 23d year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her father-in-law, on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock. Carriages will be in attendance at the house on the arrival of the 1 o'clock train from Philadelphia.

BOYD.—On the morning of the 7th instant, JOHN H. BOYD, in the 62d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 629 S. Tenth street, on Monday afternoon, the 10th inst., at 1 o'clock. Funeral to proceed to the Woodland Cemetery.

SHARP.—On the 6th inst., ANTHONY H. SHARP, M. D.

The relatives and friends of the family and the members of the Homœopathic Medical Faculty, are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from the residence of his brother, George Sharp, No. 1630 Vine street, on Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

TIBBES.—On the 5th inst., Mrs. ANN TIBBES, in the 58th year of her age.

Her relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from Mr. Nice Keely's, Spring street, near Ridge road, Roxborough, this day, the 8th of October, at 2 P. M.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

SPRING GARDEN HALL, THIRTEENTH and SPRING GARDEN.—Meetings Lord's Day, for Worship, in "The Breaking of Bread," Prayer and Praise, and "Teaching and Admonishing one another," at 10½ A. M. Preaching of the Word, by CHARLES CAMPBELL, at 7½ P. M. 1t*

M. E. MARINERS' BETHEL, SHIPPEN and PENN Streets Preaching to-morrow, 10½ A. M., by the Pastor; 7½ P. M., by Rev. M. E. HARMSTEAD, Chaplain U. S. Army. Experience meeting at 3 o'clock P. M. 1t*

MORAVIAN CHAPEL, HALL SIXTH Street and GIRARD Avenue.—Rev. H. S. HOFFMAN to-morrow, 7½ P. M. Subject, "Dancing." All who have been fascinated by it, and all who have as yet seen no sin in it, come. All welcome. 1t*

CENTRAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D. D., of New York, will preach at CONCERT HALL to-morrow, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Public invited. Seats free.

WAGNER FREE INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE, COLUMBIA Avenue and SEVENTEENTH St.—Preaching to-morrow afternoon, at 3½ o'clock, by Rev. M. P. JONES. All are invited. Sabbath school at 2. 1t*

UNION M. E. CHURCH, FOURTH ST REET below Arch.—Sabbath, Oct. 9th, Rev. T. B. MILLER will preach in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and Rev. Mr. RHODES in the evening at 7½ o'clock.

PREACHING OF THE WORD.—CHARLES CAMPBELL, to-morrow evening, Spring Garden Hall, THIRTEENTH and SPRING GARDEN Streets. 1t*

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Ready for Delivery, 15th October, 1864.

MARTEL'S GREAT PICTURE
OF THE
NEW YORK CENTRAL PARK.

Now rapidly approaching completion, is one of the largest and most elaborate works of the kind ever undertaken in this country. It is a chromo-lithograph, 24½ by 47½ feet in size, embracing a bird's-eye view of the GREAT CENTRAL PARK in all its beauty and grandeur. The picture represents the appearance of the Park between the hours of three and five in the afternoon of a beautiful day in June, when the drives are crowded with elegant equipages, and the walks with visitors from all parts of the world. The Park Band are entertaining a portion of the crowd at their pavilion on the Mall. Venetian gondolas and handsome pleasure boats are plying over the Lake with their gayly dressed passengers. Zoological Grounds are surrounded by an admiring crowd; the Ramble, winding in beautiful symmetry between rows of evergreens and flowers, with its gay assemblage of ladies and children; the bridle paths with ladies and gentlemen on horseback, presenting an exceedingly picturesque appearance; magnificent arches, bridges, rustic arbors and shades, fountains, statuary, huge ledges of boreon rocks rising one hundred feet or more above the surface of the lakes, and many of them surmounted by quaint rustic towers, furnish to the eye of the beholder a scene of beauty and grandeur seldom realized.

The artist has most happily blended all these into a picture so life-like and real, that in gazing upon it one could easily imagine himself standing upon some favored spot with the reality before him, every point being true to nature in form, color, and shade.

The artist's proof-sheets will be ready for delivery to subscribers about the middle of next month, when the plates will be removed to Europe, where Messrs. Trubner, & Co., of London, and Albert L. Herold, of Rue Richelieu, Paris, are already receiving subscriptions for the same. The picture can be had by subscription only, and those who have not already subscribed can do so at the Company's rooms, or at the following well-known publishing houses:—

Messrs. APPLETON & CO., New York.
" WALKER, WISE & CO., Boston.
" CALLENDER & CO., Philadelphia.
" PHILP & SOLOMONS, Washington.
" MOORE, WILSTACH & BALDWIN, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The proprietors of this enterprise owe much of their success to the very kind and courteous manner in which they have been assisted by the Park Commissioners, to whom the Picture is most respectfully dedicated.

SITWELL HARRIS & CO.,
Proprietors,
No. 720 BROADWAY, New York.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS.

From among the innumerable, and we must say kindly opinions given by the Press throughout the country, in reference to our picture, we extract the following as an evidence of its merit:—

The Great Picture, so long in preparation, of the New York Central Park, is said to be nearly completed. Thousands of people are waiting anxiously to see it, as it is expected to be a magnificent piece of art. Time, talent, and money having been freely lavished, on it to do it justice to the great subject it illustrates.—*Statesman, New York.*

MARTEL'S CENTRAL PARK.—The proprietors of Martel's Great Picture of the New York Central Park announce that the work is rapidly approaching completion. It is expected that the picture will create quite a sensation, as much valuable time and an immense sum of money have been expended on it, and as the subject is one of national as well as local interest. Messrs. Sitwell Harris & Co., No. 720 Broadway, New York, are the publishers.—*The Critic, New York.*

ANOTHER SENSATION.—All New York is just now on tip-toe to get a sight at "Martel's Great Picture of the Central Park," which has been so long in preparation. It is pronounced soon, and will no doubt, be a grand affair, and one of universal interest.—*Boston Post.*

A picture of the Central Park, by Martel, is soon to be reproduced in chromo-lithograph, three and a half by four and a half feet in size. It represents the Park of a June afternoon, when the band is playing, the zoological grounds crowded by visitors, the lake enlivened with boats, and the whole presented under the most attractive aspects. It is expected that the picture will sell largely in Egg and as well as in this country.—*Evening Post, N. Y.*

We cannot do otherwise than refer incidentally to Martel's Great Picture of the Central Park, which will soon be issued by the publishers, Messrs. Sitwell Harris & Co., at No. 720 Broadway. It will probably be one of the great sensations of the day, and will have a large sale.—*North American, Philadelphia.*

There is no doubt that the forthcoming Martel's Picture of the Central Park, which is to be published by Messrs. Sitwell Harris & Co., No. 720 Broadway, will be one of the most popular works of art of the time.—*Evening Express, New York.*

ELECTRICITY.
LOOK AND LIVE! A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT!

All diseases conditions, both acute and chronic, where there is vitality enough left to react, are permanently cured by warmth, at No. 1220 WALNUT street, Philadelphia, and in case of a failure in most obstinate maladies, no charge is made. Electrical Institution, established about five years ago by Professor BOLLES. Read the following:—

A class of maladies prevails to a fearful extent in communities, dooming 100,000 youths, of both sexes annually to an early grave. These diseases are very imperfectly understood. Their external manifestations or symptoms are nervous debility, relaxation, and great exhaustion, marasmus, or wasting and consumption of the tissues of the whole body, shortness of breathing, or too hurried breathing on ascending a hill or flight of stairs, palpitation of the heart, asthma, bronchitis, sore a dry, sore throat, trembling and shaking of the arms and lower limbs, aversion to society, business, and to study; sometimes dimness of the eyesight, loss of memory, dizziness of the head, remarkable pain in various parts of the body, pains in the back and lower limbs, lumbago, dyspepsia, constipation of the bowels, deranged secretions of the kidneys, and many other glands of the body, producing virulent diseases in both males and females; likewise epilepsy, hysteria, and different forms of nervous spasms. Now, then, ninety-nine cases out of every hundred of all the above named diseases, and a host of others not named, as consumption of the lungs, or of the spinal nerves, have their origin in the pelvic viscera, hence the want of success by any of the old medical systems of practice.

DISEASES OF FEMALES.

Prolapsus Uteri, Leucorrhœa, Amenorrhœa, and Dysmenorrhœa. All the above diseases and other Uterine complaints have their origin in a loss of the vital power of the body brought on by injuries, excesses, a dentary habits, personal abuses, abortions, and the use of powerful medicines. Some of the peculiar symptoms are dragging pains in both the hip and side, weakness of the kidneys, and extreme languor and debility throughout the entire system. The effects produced from these troublesome maladies are almost multitudinous. Consumption, Dyspepsia, Insanity, Paralysis, Deafness, Blindness, Fits, and Insanity, and even Idiocy, are not uncommon.

No effectual or reliable remedy has ever been found for these alarming complaints till our late discovery in the use of Electricity in street, according or with the positive and negative polarization of the Uterine Organs. We never fail in curing all of the above diseases, except in case of organic derangement, or severe injuries of the parts.

Mrs Fulton, a lady of great experience and ability, will have entire charge of treating in the ladies' department.

Consultation free.

PROF. C. B. BOLLES Lecturer.
PHYSICIANS.
W. R. Brown, M. D., F. Shedd, M. D., S. W. Beckwith, M. D.

Address all letters to Dr. W. B. BROWN, No. 1220 WALNUT Street, Philadelphia. 10 4-29t

Fine Groceries for the Country —
Boarding House and Hotel Keepers and others
can have their supplies of
FINE GROCERIES
carefully packed and forwarded, free of charge, by applying to
DAVIS & RICHARDS,
Arch and Tenth streets.

Pianos! Pianos!

STECK & CO'S	MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS. MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS.	DECKER BROS
PIANOS.		PIANOS.

J. E. GOULD,
Seventh and Chesnut streets.

COURTNEY & WILLITTS.
Nos. 14 and 16 S. SEVENTH Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Manufacturers of
BEAUTIFUL
COTTAGE FURNITURE,
And the only reliable made in this city.
Also, Dining-room Furniture and Bedding, constantly on hand. 9-13-mths-2m

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.—THE SHIP PHILADELPHIA, Captain Peel, from Liverpool, is now ready to discharge at Sixth Street Wharf. Consignees will please send their permits on board. All goods not permitted in forty-eight hours will be sent to public store. THOS. RICHARDSON & CO., Agents. 10 5-5t

OPENING DAILY,
OF
BONNETS,
LADIES' AND MISSES' HATS,
RIBBONS, FLOWERS, AND FEATHERS,
SOUTH AMERICAN BIRDS,
AND
OTHER NOVELTIES.
WOOD & CARY,
No. 725 CHESNUT STREET.

P. S.—Old Velvet Bonnets made over at a moderate cost. Felt Hats and Bonnets reshaped.
WOOD & CARY.

CARD.
I WILL OFFER MY
ENTIRE STOCK OF
LACE CURTAINS
AT FORTY PER CENT.
LESS THAN COST
OF IMPORTATION.
I. E. WALRAVEN,
SUCCESSOR TO W. H. CARRYL,
MASONIC HALL,
No. 719 CHESNUT Street.

WINDOW SHADES.
No. 733 CHESNUT STREET. | NOTTINGHAM and SWISS LACES, New Styles.
WINDOW SHADES, NEW STYLES, NEW COLORS, AT THE MANUFACTURERS, No. 733 CHESNUT STREET. | No. 733 KELTY, CARRINGTON & CO. CHESNUT STREET.
No. 733 CHESNUT STREET. | PIANO COVERS, LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY, AT LOW PRICES.
LACE CURTAINS

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THIRTEENTH WARD.
SEVENTH DIVISION,
BROWN TO POPLAR, SIXTH TO EIGHTH STREETS.
Union Citizens of this Precinct will meet
THIS EVENING,
AT S. W. CORNER FRANKLIN AND POPLAR STS.,
1t* At 6½ o'clock.

REPUBLICAN INVINCIBLES.
COMPANY "C"
Will assemble for parade at 6½ o'clock this evening, sharp. Every member is expected to turn out.
By order,
J. WAYNE MEREDITH, Captain.
B. A. ROBERTS, O. S. 1t*

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE
REPUBLICAN INVINCIBLES,
NATIONAL HALL, MARKET ST., ABOVE TWELFTH,
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8, 1864.

ORDERS No. 5.

I. The Club will assemble at their Head-quarters this (Saturday) evening, at 7 o'clock, to unite in the grand Lincoln and Johnson demonstration.

II. Members of the Club having lamps in their possession will return them to these Head-quarters this (Saturday) evening.

III. The Marshal's Aids will report to these Head-quarters, mounted.

IV. The "ARTIST'S SKETCH CLUB" will report to the Chief Marshal at 6½ o'clock P. M., with their Transparency, to be assigned a position in line.

V. It is urgently requested that *all* members will turn out for parade this evening. And having the success of the cause at heart are earnestly invited to join the Club on this occasion

Equipments can be had at the Hall during the day and Evening.

By order of CHARLES W. SMITH,
Chief Marshal.

FORWARD THE TENTH LEGION
BANNER WARD IN THE FIELD.
THE FRIENDS OF LINCOLN AND JOHNSON
Will assemble on
SATURDAY EVENING
At 7 o'clock, at BROAD and RACE Streets, to participate in the Grand Torchlight Parade.
COME ONE! COME ALL!!
and show the
ENEMIES OF OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG
by your presence, that you are awake to the dangers that THREATEN OUR FREE INSTITUTIONS.
By order of the National Union Association.
A. H. FRANCISCUS, President.
WILLIAM B. LEEDS, Secretary. 10-7-2

TENTH WARD.
Independent Candidate for Common Council,
10-6-7t*] SAMUEL J. CRESWELL.

GOD AND OUR COUNTRY'S Rights.—The National Union Associations of the various wards, the Union Campaign Club, Republican Invincibles, the Union League, and all other organized bodies of loyal citizens of this city and our neighboring towns, friends of the honest and patriotic LINCOLN and JOHNSON, are invited to join in the GRAND UNION MEETING and TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION on SATURDAY EVENING, the 8th of October, 1864. Let all come with their Banners, Transparencies, their Lanterns, and their Torches.

By order of the National Union City Executive Committee. JOHN G. BUTLER,
10-3-6t Chairman Committee on Meetings.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE!—REAL ESTATE!—
REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE.
REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE.
FOR SALE, $6,000,000 WORTH.
FOR SALE, $5,000,000 WORTH.
FOR SALE $4,000,000 WORTH.

Every person in quest of any description of city property, either for investment or occupancy, should not fail to call on me at once. GEORGE C. MILLER,
Practical Real Estate Operator,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

TO REAL ESTATE OWNERS.—Parties desirous of disposing of Real Estate quickly can find the very best first class Real Estate Agents in this city, by calling on GEORGE C. MILLER, No. 134 N. SIXTH Street. No occasion to sacrifice property at public sale. A new Monthly Catalogue is now being compiled. Patrons will please call immediately, in order to avail themselves of the advantages of the coming monthly edition.

FOR SALE.—Splendid first-class side-yard Dwelling, on Seventh, above Buttonwood street. Lot 24 feet front by 110 feet deep. Price $14,500. Immediate possession.

Neat Dwelling (now empty), No. 715 Brown street, twelve rooms. Lot 18 by 85 feet. Price $5200.

Elegant Dwellings, with stores, Nos. 109 and 105 Brown street. Lots 18 by 45 feet. Price $6000.

Splendid side-yard Dwelling, east side of Franklin street, above Poplar. Twelve rooms. Price $11,000.

Very superior built Dwelling, east side of Franklin street, north of Poplar. Twelve rooms. Price $10,000.

Four elegant side-yard Dwellings, on Fifteenth street, above Oxford. Lots 24 by 105 feet, and 21 by 173 feet deep to a street. Twelve rooms. Prices $5600 and $5500.

Neat Dwelling, No. 1304 Brown street. Fashionably built. Twelve rooms. Lot 18 by 90 feet. Price $5400. Immediate possession.

Three elegant Dwellings on Brown street, west of Sixteenth. Double front doors and wide halls. Lots 18 by 90 to a street. Price $5500 each.

Very highly located Dwelling, north side of Chesnut street, east of Sixteenth. Lot 20 by 125. Price $11,000.

First-class large double Mansion on Chesnut street, has large side-yard, and lot 175 feet deep to a street. Sixteen rooms. Price $40,000.

TO RENT OR FOR SALE.—Very elegant Dwelling, No. 1619 Mount Vernon street. Lot 23 by 100. Price $3500. Rent $500 per annum.

Very neat Dwelling, north side of Wallace, west of Twentieth street. Twelve rooms. Lot 20 by 85. Price $5000. Immediate possession.

Splendidly built brown stone front Dwelling on Spruce street, west of Seventeenth. Price $22,000.

Elegant four-story Dwelling, on Vine street, west of Seventeenth, marble up the first story. Lot 23 by 125 feet, to a street. Price $19,500.

Very excellent four-story brown stone front Dwelling on West Logan square. Price $18,000.

Neat Dwelling, with side on Arch street, west of Twenty-first. Four-story. Lot 18 by 125 feet. Price $5500.

Well built, neat, four-story Dwelling, No. 1708 Race street. Fifteen rooms. Lot 22 by 100 feet. Price $9000. Immediate possession.

Very beautifully located three-quarter Dwelling, No. 1640 Summer street. Lot and buildings 28 feet front; depth 111 feet to Spring street. Price $11,000. Possession given.

Very elegant, delightfully located Dwelling, south side of Green street, west of Twenty-third. Twelve rooms. Lot 18 by 117. Price $6500. Possession given.

Neat Dwelling, No. 214 N. Twelfth street. Price $5500. To see it call any day at 2 o'clock.

Splendid mansion, north side of Green street, west of Twenty-second. Lot 45 by 170 feet deep. Price $16,000. Now empty.

Neat Dwellings, south side of Spring Garden street, west of Thirteenth. Prices $9000 and $14,500.

Elegant marble front side-yard Dwelling, south side of Green street, west of Fifteenth, first house east of the church. Price $11,000.

Splendid new Dwelling, south side of Custer street, west of Nineteenth. Price $5500.

Five neat three-story Dwellings, Twenty-third street, above Coates, having three-story back buildings. Lots 18 by 100. Price $3800 each.

Three splendidly built new side-yard Dwellings, south side of Green street, west of Nineteenth. Price $12,000. Immediate possession.

An offer is wanted for the property, No. 118 Race st. Lot 16 by 80.

Neat Dwelling, No. 1214 Mount Vernon street. Twelve rooms. Lot 18 by 90. Price $5500.

Store and Dwelling, No. 2401 Callowhill street. Lot 16 by 90 feet to a street. Price $2350 clear.

Neat Dwelling, east side of Franklin, above Poplar twelve rooms. Price $5800, clear.

Very excellent business stand No. 179 Arch street. Three stories all through. Lot 17 by 101 feet deep. Price $6700. Now empty.

Elegant Dwelling on Eleventh street, south of Melon. Brown stone trimmings and mastic front. Lot 17 by 90. Price $6500.

Very superior built Dwelling, No. 815 N. Tenth street, twelve rooms. Lot 17 by 120 feet deep to a street. Price $6700, clear. Immediate possession.

Splendid business stand, N. E. corner of Sixth and Buttonwood streets. Lot 20 by 90 feet. Three stories all through. Price $8500. Only $4000 wanted.

Excellent Bakery, No. 329 S. Third street. Price $3000.

Neat Dwelling, No. 757 S. Sixteenth street. Price $3000.

Most popular new Dwelling, No. 709 Master street. Price $1500, clear.

Very excellent Dwelling, No. 1012 Lombard street. Price $3750, clear; possession given.

Neat, well built Dwelling, No. 420 York street, Kensington. Price $600; subject to $75 ground rent.

Two very large Dwellings, on east side of Seventh street, above Master. Prices $30 0 and $3300.

Neat six-roomed Dwelling, east side of Quince street, second door below Walnut. (Quince street is west of Eleventh.) Price $2200, clear.

Neat eight-roomed Dwelling, south side of Brown street, west of Judson; lot 14 by 60. Price $400; subject to $40 ground rent.

FOR SALE.—BARGAIN AGAIN—NEAT Dwellings, No. 1131 Ogden and No. 1135 Myrtle street, in the rear, on the same lot. Price $5100 for both. Rent for $390. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—NEAT DWELLING, No. 615 Lorain street, a nice street, near Eighth and Green streets; nine rooms, hot and cold bath, gas, &c. Price $2300. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—ONE HUNDRED HOUSES always on hand, of which immediate possession can be had. Prices ranging from $1000 to $50,000. Every anxious person should call at once.
GEORGE C. MILLER,
Practical Real Estate Agent and Broker,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—LARGE DWELLING, north side of Arch street, east of Sixth street. Would make a splendid store. Lot 25 by 285 feet deep to Cherry street, with excellent stable and coach-house on that front. Price $25,000. Possession given in 60 days.
MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE—GREAT SACRIFICE.—Three five-roomed dwellings, on Parker street (Kensington, near Frankford road). Lot 40 by 70. Price $1500, clear for all. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—NEAT, ELIGIBLY located Dwelling, No. 809 N. Twelfth street; lot 24 feet front. Immediate possession. MILLER,
No. 134 North SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—IMMEDIATE POSSESSION, elegant side-yard dwelling, Franklin street, above Poplar. Price $41,000 MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

MOUNT MORIAH CEMETERY.—TWO splendid Lots at a sacrifice positively. One Odd Fellows' Cemetery Lot. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—A NEAT, LARGE MANsion at Day's lane station, Germantown; contains twelve rooms, five on first floor; stable, coach-house, elegant garden, etc. Lot 142 feet front by 318 feet deep to a street. Price $9000. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—LARGE FACTORY, NEAR Germantown, on the Railroad. Large Lot, with Switch to connect with Railroad. Stream of water runs through the premises. Steam Engine, Shafting and all complete. Large Shedding, &c. Possession given. Price $10,000, clear. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

WEST PHILADELPHIA LOTS FOR SALE CHEAP.—One 80 by 180 feet, at $1 per foot.
One 100 by 100 feet, at $1 per foot.
One 120 by 100 feet, at $1 per foot.
All corner lots. But little money required.
MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE—GREAT SACRIFICE.—SIX-roomed Dwelling, No. 719 Jefferson street, $1700, clear. Bargain, positively. Dwelling No. 1320 Chiron street. Lot 16 by 60, with house on rear. $1200, clear. Store and Dwelling, No. 2204 Callowhill street. Lot 16 by 90. $2300. Besides hundreds of other bargains.
MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

GREAT CENTRAL CLOTHING HOUSE,

FOR SALE.—NEAT TWELVE ROOMED Dwelling, No. 900 N. Seventh street. Lot 15 by 93. Price $3800.

Highly located Store and Dwelling, No. 134 N. Sixth street. Lot nearly 100 feet deep to a street. Price $6500. Besides hundreds of other properties.
GEORGE C. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE, CHEAP, INLEED.—NEAT Dwelling, No. 1009 Vine street, twelve rooms. Lot 18 feet in front by 115 feet, to a street. Price $4500. Immediate possession.
MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

NEAT COUNTRY SEAT OF 18 ACRES, on a Haverford road, 4½ miles from the Market street cars. For sale or exchange.

SUPERIOR FIRST-CLASS FARM, TEN miles from the city, on the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, containing 90 acres. Price $70,000.
GEORGE C. MILLER,
Real Estate Agent and Broker,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

NEAT DWELLING (FOUR STORY), No. 722 Ninetenth above Spruce. Price $3500. Now empty. GEORGE C. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—SPLENDID MANSION and Farm of 32 acres, five miles from Bristol. Elegantly located. The Mansion was built by one of the firm of Stewart & Co., New York. Farming utensils, &c., go with the title. Price $12,000.

First class Farm of 44 acres, only half a mile from the station at Trenton, on the Pennsylvania side. Has excellent large frame improvements. Price $10,000. Immediate possession. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

N. B.—All the country property advertised by me (at any time) is always first-class, as I take no other kind to dispose of.

FOR SALE.—FIRST CLASS A No. 1 Farm of 200 acres, near Downingtown, Chester county. Excellent improvements, &c. Price $24,500. This is an extraordinary opportunity to get a good farm.
GEORGE C. MILLER,
No. 134 N. SIXTH Street.

Neat new dwelling, No. 1845 Mervine street; lot 16 by 90. Price $3500 clear. Now empty.

Great Sacrifice. Excellent Dwelling, No. 912 N. Front street. Lot 20 by 85. Price $4500.

Excellent Bakery, No. 849 Lawrence street, and No. 855 Orchard street, in the rear. Price $1000 clear.

Nearly new seven-roomed Dwelling, No. 816 Tasker street. Lot 16 by 140. Price $3000 clear.

Six-roomed Dwelling, No. 719 Jefferson street. Price $1700 clear.

Neat excellent Dwelling, Marshall street, above Parrish. Price $4700. Eight rooms.

Neat six-roomed Dwelling, No. 2105 Winter street. Lot 14 by 45 feet. Price $4500.

Neat seven-roomed Dwelling, No. 1519 Wood street. Lot 14 by 50 feet. Price $1700.

Neat six-roomed Dwelling, No. 835 N. Sixteenth street. Lot 16 by 50 feet. Price $1500.

Three very neat nearly new Dwellings, north side of Brandywine street, west of Twentieth. Price $3000 each.

Besides millions of dollars' worth of other property, consisting of first-class Farms (no others), Mans

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1864.

SPIRIT OF THE NEW YORK PRESS.

JEFF. DAVIS' CONFESSION.

From the Tribune.

The man who knows most intimately and completely the condition of the Southern Confederacy is undoubtedly Jefferson Davis. The man who has the deepest interest in concealing that knowledge is also Jefferson Davis, yet it is Jefferson Davis who is the author of the speech which proclaims to all the world that the military resources of the Rebellion are well nigh exhausted, and its hopes of success all but vanished. The Macon speech is perhaps the most extraordinary confession ever put forth by a great criminal before he actually stood upon the gallows which was to be the fit end of his career.

This speech is so frank and truthful that its authenticity is a little suspected by a single Southern paper, but there seems no cause for doubt. It is certain Davis has recently been at Macon, and has spoken there, and that what purports to be a report of his speech appears in the *Macon Telegraph*. The date is so long ago as September 24; there has been abundant time for contradiction, but none has been made. We conclude the speech is accurately given in substance.

We know not whether this singular confession will be received with more rage by the Southern or by the Northern comrades of Mr. Davis. All the hopes of the former, and all the political hopes of the latter, rest on the military strength and resources of the Rebellion. Yet Mr. Davis declares that two-thirds of the Rebel troops are deserters, and that not many men between eighteen and forty-five are left in the Confederacy. In other words, the military chief of the Rebellion is driven to own that the people fall off from his cause, and that the armies are reduced far below the least strength ever claimed for them.

For if we put the Rebel forces at four hundred thousand men when the summer campaign began, we shall find, by the estimate of Mr. Davis himself, that not more than one hundred and thirty thousand men remain in the field. This number includes the troops both east and west of the Mississippi, and is meant to represent not the actual but the nominal force of the Rebel armies. What must be the *morale* of those armies, two-thirds of whose men have deserted in the face of the enemy? What their hopes of victory against forces whom they know to be twice, thrice, four times superior?

Mr. Davis confesses not only that his armies are two-thirds wasted by desertion, but that there are no men to fill them. General Grant said that the Rebels were robbing the cradle and the grave to fill their ranks. Mr. Davis confesses it is true. "You have not many men between eighteen and forty-five left." And the President of this great Confederacy, the leader of a gigantic Rebellion, is driven to appeal to women for support. The chance of persuading his soldiers back into the ranks rests on the delusion of their wives and daughters. Place is to be kept for a boy of eighty-five old at the solicitation of his mother, and her example is commended to the rest.

Nay, the chief of a great army condescends to beg that he may be personally informed by letter concerning deserters! To bring the military necessities of his condition clearly before the people, Mr. Davis tells them that even Macon, "filled with stores, sick, and wounded," must be defended, not by Hood's army, but by the "old men;" "and when the enemy is driven beyond Chattanooga (!), they, too, can join in the general rejoicing." Better have said the young men, for they will have a chance to grow old before Sherman quite reaches Chattanooga in his retreat. The empty boast that he shall be driven back, is in pitiful contrast with the exhibit of military deficiencies which the rest of Mr. Davis' harangue presents.

The leader of the Rebellion has heretofore solicited the respect of Europe by the decorum of his public speeches and State papers. In deportment he has been the rival of Mr. Turveydrop, and in "gentlemanliness" has admitted no peer but General McClellan. Yet this perfumed chevalier now permits himself to talk of "Butler the Beast," with whom no Commissioner of Exchange would hold intercourse, and indulges in a cheap slur about Butler's effort to get himself "white washed by holding intercourse with gentlemen." Will her have vanished Mr. Davis' regards for diplomatic proprieties? Why are they superseded by a passionate explosion of ill-temper? What will General McClellan now say for the well-bred traitor whose perfection of manners he once vehemently asserted to Colonel Metcalf, of Kentucky?

Mr. Davis defends himself against the charge of neglecting Georgia. He avers that they were no better off in Virginia than in Georgia. He re-reverses that the despatch of Early's army to Atlanta would have been the destruction of Richmond. He announces, in substance, that hereafter each section of the Confederacy must protect itself as best it can. He believes that "if one-half the deserters will return to duty, we can defeat the enemy." But he knows they will not return. He knows that even the hope of McClellan's election has grown too faint to be materially helpful to the Rebellion, and in a sullen fit of despondency the great traitor blurts out the admission that the Rebellion North and the Rebellion South are to fall together in November.

WHAT IS THE SWINDLE?

We had supposed that the only "great work to be done instantly in Pennsylvania" was the thorough whipping of the Peace Democrats in the October election, preparatory to their crushing defeat in November. But the McClellan Campaign Committee in this city has a job of work on hand, "to be done INSTANTLY in Pennsylvania," which they confidentially hint to the Rebel sympathizers in the following gleeful whispering:—

[Confidential.]

OFFICES OF THE CENTRAL EXECUTIVE CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE, CYRUS MASON, Corresponding Secretary, No. 13 Park Row. *For Democrats.*
MANTON MARBLE, World Office.

NEW YORK, September 29, 1864.

SIR:—The Meeting at Delmonico's last evening was enthusiastic, and highly important and encouraging in its results.

At the close it was resolved to adjourn to to-morrow (Friday) evening, at 8 o'clock, at the same place. Our hopes of success push us on, but a great work may be done instantly in Pennsylvania.

You are respectfully, but most earnestly invited to bring with you to that meeting the friends heartily interested for the success of our party.

Your obedient servants,

AUGUST BELMONT,	SAMUEL J. TILDEN,
WM. H. DUNCAN,	WM. C. PRIME,
E. H. MILLER,	HENRY YOUNG,
JOHN T. HOFFMAN,	JOHN C. ADDEN,
LOUIS ANDREW,	JOHN KELLY,
	WM. T. COLEMAN.

CYRUS MASON, Sec. MANTON MARBLE, Chairman
—*New York Tribune.*

Loss of the Blockade-Runner "Mary Celestia."

From the Bermudian, Hamilton, September 14.

We very much regret having to record the loss of this fine vessel, well known as one of the most fortunate of the blockade-running craft. She sailed for Nassau on Tuesday last, and in charge of Pilot John Virgin made a safe and expeditious passage through the East End channels; but most unfortunately, when heading for the shore, for the purpose of landing her owner and the pilot, struck in a shoal, whilst going at the rate of thirteen knots, and almost immediately went down. Happily all hands were saved, with the exception of the first cook, who sank with the ill-fated vessel. Little or no chance exists of saving the hull, but the cargo is being rapidly recovered, and hopes are entertained that the whole will be saved. We trust that ere long some light will be thrown on this, at present, inexplicable occurrence.

The Command of the District of the Etowah.

General Steedman being absent on leave, Brigadier-General Newton yesterday issued the following order:—

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT OF THE ETOWAH CHATTANOOGA, September 26.—Orders.—During the absence of Major-General Steedman, and until further orders, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the District of the Etowah. The staff of Major-General Steedman is continued on duty as heretofore. (Signed)

JOHN NEWTON, Brig-General U. S. V.

Sherman and McClellan.

A Western journal speaks of Sherman as a friend of McClellan, and takes credit for the Georgia campaign as the inspiration of the little commander, whereupon another paper says:—"General Sherman was under McClellan, but that sagacious officer found no better business for him than commanding the barracks at St. Louis."

A Great Insult.

An exchange, quoting the declaration of the opposition journals that General McClellan has perfect self-control, remarks:—"We never heard of his losing his temper but once, and that was when Colonel Metcalfe, of Kentucky, told him that his friend Jeff. Davis was not a gentleman. That put him in a great rage."

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND FINE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

A GALA DAY FOR THE LADIES.

CAMPAIGN OF FASHION OPENED.

A Ramble Among Silks, Laces, and Bonnets.

MERCHANTS, MODISTES, AND MILLINERS.

The Styles and Goods for the Present Season.

October is the month in which Fashion, vanquished by obstacles of time, circumstances, and climate for so long, arises triumphant and begins to give forth her decrees. In June Fashion lays her plans with a view to the brilliances of the watering places, the springs, and excursions, far and near. In July she struggles on and bravely fights with the scorching, enervating enemies which assail her in the form of 103 degrees of heat, making silks rustle in vain, mantillas be cast from the shoulders, while bonnets are pushed aside heedless of the becoming.

Then comes August, during which she appears occasionally after some refreshing thunder-storm in the coolness and freshness of muslin and grenadine. But at last the dog days conquer her utterly; and fairly exhausted, she assumes a shapeless wrapper, retires to a dark room, and thinks of nothing. September is a month of expectation, but October brings all things right and here we are prepared to welcome Fashion in all the various forms she may desire to assume.

First of all, the bonnet, that has always been considered to form the most important part of a lady's costume, as the helmet did of the knight's armor of old. In fact, the bonnet is a source of profound anxiety to a lady, and is one of the most important items of expense in the domestic budget. The first temple of bonnets we enter is that of Wood & Cary, in Chesnut street, below Eighth. It is the largest and most magnificent store in the city, and visitors have every advantage of space, large mirrors, and elegant surroundings.

First of all, it must be known that a revolution has taken place in the shape of bonnets. The high projecting roof that stood up in front has been pulled down. The present *front* is shallow, low, and square on the top, coming at the sides close to the face. All the crowns are soft; the stiff round crown is obsolete. The frame is entirely made in one, and the cape has been done away with entirely. We turn now to one of the ladies, and on it we find a charming little bonnet in satin, of Carmelite color, the shade La Vallière loved.

It is simply laid in folds, and has round it a full puffing of brown velvet. There is no trimming, but the back is finished off with black lace, and bows, and long ends of ribbon, which gracefully take the place of the stiff caps of bygone days. Laying down this bonnet we take up another. It is in uncut or terry velvet, made all in one piece, plain round the edge, and forming into box plaits naturally towards the middle of the crown from surplus of stuff. Here these plaits are confined by a string of very large black beads. The velvet is loose at the back, edged with black lace, and falling over a full crown of white tulle. Large bow of ribbon, low down under the crown, supplies the place of the cape. A drab feather at the side.

Inside of this bonnet was a bunch of orange, or rather Phœbus-colored flowers. This is a new shade, called Phœbus, from its resemblance to the rays of the sun. A magnificent opera or concert bonnet next arrested our attention. It was of white uncut velvet; a crown of tulle and real white blonde, the lace fastened by a beautiful bouquet of rosebuds and white lilacs. In this bonnet, the ribbon which forms the strings is folded in two at the back, and there gathered till it reaches the one of the bonnet on each side where the ribbon is left to its full width for strings; this forms the cape.

The face trimming was of white tulle, with a bunch of rosebuds and blackberries. The face trimmings in this establishment have peculiar marks of good taste—a great advantage, for the face trimming is the most important, being the becoming element of the bonnet.

Leaving the wilderness of pretty, tempting bonnets, we come to the hats, those most unsuiting coiffures for young and pretty faces, but which should never be worn after twenty-five, even by the prettiest. Messrs. Wood & Cary have invented a shape called the "Continental," copied from the old three-cornered Continental hat. It is made either in plush or velvet, and trimmed with feathers, beads, velvet, sometimes plaid, but oftener black. Messrs. Wood & Cary have an immense assortment.

Miss Gaul, No. 1018 Chesnut street, also had an opening. Most tasteful are her bonnets. One, in white tulle, scarlet velvet, and black, we especially noticed for its originality and simplicity.

At the Misses Reilly's, No. 1823 Walnut street, the bonnets were also remarkable for their excellent style, by which we mean that there was no exaggeration of ornament. The fashion of no cape is universal in the new bonnets.

Mrs. King, who has just removed up to No. 1106 Chesnut street, has her usual beautiful display of hats, bonnets, and head-dresses. We observed that she often keeps a very narrow cape, and that not all her bonnets have soft crowns.

Mrs. King's bonnets have long enjoyed the specialty of being superlatively *stylish*, the trimming being especially elegant, and unlike (whilst perfectly in the fashion) that of any other house. In bonnets, as well as dresses, plain solid colors will be worn as winter advances; velvet bonnets will be made almost universally of bronze color. The jet trimmings and ornaments are likely to continue in favor, but the beading will probably be but a passing fancy. Violine (a deep red violet) is a new shade; Carmelite, a new shade of leather color; Phœbus color, a shade of orange-blue; black, of course; and mode, or drab, are the colors that will be worn this winter, the sober drab, however, not alone, but mixed with some brighter tint.

Plaids will only be used as trimmings, and then chiefly for hats. Less scarlet will be worn this autumn than is usual in this season. The colors of bonnets are to vary with that of gowns, as all other merchandise. That, however, seems thus still high, at least husbands and even papas (usually more indulgent than husbands) will think so.

Now for the dress goods. As far as design, or what the French call disposition, the goods imported this fall present nothing very original. Solid colors are the taste of the present day, and exclusively so they are.

C. Napelli & Co., No. 727 Chesnut street, have an immense variety of fall and winter goods, and at prices that are but little in advance of the "old" ones. Being wholesale as well as retail dealers, Campbell & Co. have great inducements, of which their retail customers reap the advantage. They have a large supply of goods, and can often avoid the hottest markets for supplies from their own warehouse. Their black silks, for instance, are the cheapest in the city, and endless in style and width, from the small satin to the magnificent pop plins of forty-two inches. The Paris poplins in all colors are beautiful wear when they are double width, and cost but two dollars a yard. The Lyonese poplins in bright plaids are a novelty this season.

The most beautiful material, however, we have seen is called epingline. It is made of silk and wool, and has the appearance of the richest velvet. It is double width, costs three dollars a yard, and is infinitely preferable and equally as rich as a moire antique at six dollars per yard. This is a specialty of this house. Here are also to be found printed merinos, so excellent for children's wear, at a dollar and a quarter a yard.

The display of millinery goods, such as ribbons, silks, velvets, &c., at Warburton & Son's, No. 1004 Chesnut street, is not to be surpassed. One of the choicest fall stock of goods of this description has been received, and being rapidly disposed of at reduced prices.

At Evans', Chesnut street, between Eighth and Ninth streets, we find all the goods marked down forty and fifty per cent. lower than before the fall in gold. This is the moment to buy, for as there will be no second fall importation, no matter what may be the state of the gold market, the scarcity of goods must make them increase in price. At Evans' we have poplins at $1·50, in all shades; French chintzes at seventy-five cents; a beautiful material, too, for dresses called cloth Duchesse. Evans & Co.'s fancy silks have long enjoyed a wide renown—there is scarcely a house in which there is so much variety.

At J. W. Proctor & Co.'s, No. 920 Chesnut street, a tempting display of mantillas, cloaks, and furs are offered at greatly reduced rates. The goods are of both European and domestic origin, and are among the finest to be found in the city.

Hafleigh offers most magnificent plaid cloakings, only to be found in his store—dresses in every kind of woollen fabric; the prettiest printed wrappers in cachemire we have seen, *couleur des couleurs*, that is, the design printed in darker shades than the color of the dress, of course. Mr. Hafleigh's store contains all the richer goods in endless variety, but there are the latest novelties of the season.

The display of linen goods, embroideries, and domestic goods at Sheppard, Van Harlingen & Arrison, No. 1008 Chesnut street, attracts some attention. Owing to the late reduction in prices, the establishment is thronged with purchasers.

At R. R. Lee's, No. 43 N. Eighth street, an extensive assortment of French merinoes, silks, poplins, and dry goods and fancy articles generally, are presented for exhibition and sale.

Ah, alas! mourning has become almost universal, the mourning stores have increased in custom and importance. Myers & Co., No. 926 Chesnut street, have most useful and elegant goods. Their specialty is moreover their mourning millinery, imported from New York. The fashion of jet ornaments copies most appropriately into the decoration of mourning bonnets. Myers & Co. have some crape bonnets that are finely embroidered in small jet beads; and from the excellent style of the shape, and make and trimmings, these bonnets are as elegant and *recherchés* as any in which colors are mixed.

The plain widows' bonnets here have an elegant simplicity that takes off their heaviness; and you know one don't like to be a fright, my dear," even in widow's weeds.

Messrs. Myers have some beautiful balmorals in new designs, some very elegant ones embroidered in chain-stitch. The balmoral is an important item now-a-days.

Eyre & Landell have always their magnificent store, at Fourth and Arch, teeming with goods of the very first class. Anyone in every possible shade, including white, that is being universally worn in Paris, merinos, *poil de chevres*, poplins, all are to be had here. The only difficulty for the customer is to choose, so great is the variety. Blanket shawls are a specialty of this house; and as everybody should possess this article, the sale ought to be great.

For the purchase of linen goods, the establishment of J. C. Strawbridge & Co., at the N. W. corner of Eighth and Market streets, is mentioned. The finest goods of this description in the market are to be obtained at this emporium.

Black silks are here in perfection, up to twenty dollars per yard. Dark Foulards, so desirable and so difficult to find, are here in beautiful designs. Every kind of fancy and sterling dress and household goods is to be found in this store.

A new store in Eighth street, just above Chesnut, is now attracting attention. It is a branch house of John Lowtey & Co., from Second street, where the original store still flourishes. Mr. Lowtey has introduced his goods to the very lowest standard. We noticed all-wool plaids at 87½ cents per yard, double width. There is a great assortment here of fancy silks and all at low prices. This large fine store, with its courteous employees, is a great attraction to our ladies.

For gloves, handkerchiefs, lace goods, hosiery, &c., the establishments of Price & Wood, No. 103 N. Ninth street, and Owen Evans & Co., No. 45 N. Eighth street, are among the best in the city. A choice stock of the "latest" is always to be found at either establishment.

At the corner of Ninth and Arch streets will be found a store, Cowperthwait & Co.'s, in which the goods vary almost every day. An endless variety of shawls, domestic goods of all kinds, and goods of American manufacture (the patriotic should wear none else) are here at the lowest prices. Curwen Stoddart & Bro., in Second street, above Willow, have long had customers from all parts of the city. It is difficult to say what is not to be found in this immense emporium. A plentiful supply of that excellent thing, ready money, enables Messrs. Curwen Stoddart & Bro. to seize on all the opportunities offered by sales either here or in New York; therefore the customer has rare opportunities of obtaining bargains, even in the richest and most elegant goods, such as pop lins at one dollars, silks that will astonish, and every sort of cloaking material.

Messrs. Edwin Hall & Co., No. 26 S. Second street, have every kind of goods, embroideries, silks, shawls, talmas, poplins, and all in endless variety. A visit will well repay the ride in the cars to the most distant customer.

With all these dresses the finish and addition which sets them off is to be found at S. M. Needles', No. 1044 Chesnut street. French women attach as much importance to the lingerie—that is, collars, and cuffs, and handkerchiefs—as they do to dress, and all these are to be found in most elegant style here. The new undersleeve, so exquisitely neat, the sleeve being sewn on to a dress cuff buttoned with three buttons, and trimmed round either with a fluted frill or Valenciennes, is one of the pretty inventions of the season from Paris.

The collars are to match, and are endless in shape, Valenciennes lace giving elegance and lightness to the heavy fabric of the linen. S. M. Needles has a fine assortment of laces, muslins for white waists, and pocket handkerchiefs in all the possible and impossible forms in which they are now made. Veils, too, now so universally worn, are here to be found in all sizes and of all prices. This we think a good resort for our first day's promenade in the empire of fashion—many of our great milliners have not yet opened their fardeau's box (which was a bonnet-box, with the bill at the bottom), when they do we shall report accordingly.

MARRIAGE.—Marriage is the best state for a man in general; and every man is a worse man in proportion as he is unfit for the married state.

METALS.

METALS.

N. & G. TAYLOR & CO.,

No. 303 BRANCH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Tin Plate, Sheet Copper,
Ingot Copper,
Pig Tin, Pig Lead, Spelter,
Antimony, Babbit Metal,
Black Lead Crucibles,
American Sheet Iron,
American Bloom Sheet Iron,
Galvanized Bloom Sheet Iron,
Imitation Russia Sheet Iron,
Russia Sheet Iron,
Hoop Iron, all Numbers and Sizes,
Round Iron, 5-16, 1-4, 5-16, 3-8, 7-16, 1-2.
Teazle Iron,
Cast Steel,
Files, of all Kinds,
Rivets, of all Kinds and Sizes,
Wires, of all Kinds and Sizes,
Registers, of all Kinds,
Ventilators, of all Kinds,
Emory, Borax, &c. &c. 11°

DRY GOODS.

THE TIME HAS COME.

THE TIME HAS COME.

THE TIME HAS COME.

GREAT REDUCTION

IN THE

PRICES OF DRY GOODS.

EDWIN HALL & CO.,

No. 26 S. SECOND STREET,

ARE NOW OFFERING THEIR STOCK OF

SILKS,

DRESS GOODS,

SHAWLS,

CLOTHS,

CLOAKS,

VELVETS, &c.,

Far Below the Present Gold Prices.

As we have had the advantage of a continual rise in the prices of our Stock during the progress of the war, we now propose to give our customers the advantage of the

FALL IN PRICES.

ALL STAPLE GOODS REDUCED.

CALICOES AND MUSLINS REDUCED.

FLANNELS AND TABLE LINENS REDUCED.

BLANKETS, AND ALL HOUSEKEEPING GOODS REDUCED.

N. B.—We respectfully solicit from the ladies and others an examination of our Stock before purchasing, convinced, as we are, that we have

ONE OF THE BEST STOCKS IN THIS CITY,

And will be sold as low, if not lower, than any house will sell the same

QUALITY AND STYLE.

N. B.—Several lots of goods from the large

AUCTION SALES

HELD IN NEW YORK THIS WEEK,

AND WILL BE SOLD VERY LOW.
10-8-stuf-3t

NOTED FOR HANDSOME STYLES,

DRY GOODS.

NEVER TO BE UNDERSOLD

IS OUR MOTTO!!

OWEN EVANS & CO,

No. 45 N. EIGHTH STREET.

We are told by the Ladies that our Goods are the cheapest they can find, and the consequence is a

GREAT RUSH FOR CHEAP GOODS!!!

We allow no one to sell goods for less than we do, regardless of what they cost.

DRESS GOODS, CHEAP.

90 pc. Dress Goods reduced from 87½ cents, worth 62½ cents.
10 pc. Azaline Blue all-wool Delaine, 44 cts., worth 65.
Pink, Blue, Magenta all-wool Delaines, 56 cts., worth 75.
Lot in's Double and Single-width Delaines at a great reduction.
Wide Plain and Plaid Poplins, $1·20 to $1·75, great reduction.
Black Cloth Poplins, double-width, $1·75 to $2·25, 50c less
Merinoes that were $2·25 are now selling for $1·25, cheap

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS SILKS.

The few Silks we have left you can buy at a great sacrifice.

BROCHE AND BLANKET SHAWLS.

We are not to be undersold in Shawls by any one. You can buy cheap

Linens. Balmorals.

Shirting Linens, 50, 65, 84. Reduced.
Winter wool Balmorals, $1·62½. Reduced from $4.
Black and white plaid Balmorals, $2·75.
Stripe Balmorals by the yard at competition prices.

Men's Shirting Cloths. Ladies' Mantle Cloths.

The above we have at the reduced prices.

Plaid Magenta all-wool Shirting Flannel 56 cts. Cheap.

MEN'S AND BOY'S CASSIMERES. CHEAP.

MUSLINS, CALICOES, FLANNELS.

Reduced all our Muslins less than they can be bought. Williamsville, New York Mills, at competition prices. That means we are able to sell them less than you can buy elsewhere.

New style, dark colors, Calicoes, 20 cents, worth 45.
Reduced Prints from 37½ to 25 cents. Fast colors.
All wool Flannels, 50 cents, worth 70.
Ballardvale Flannels, 70 cents, $1. Reduced.
1 Yard-wide Ballardvale Flannels, 81 cents. A bargain.
All Kinds of Goods at reduced rates, as we are now closing out our stock.

OWEN EVANS & CO.,

CHEAP MAMMOTH DRY GOODS HOUSE,

No. 45 N. EIGHTH STREET.

P. S.—Selling off cheap white striped Jaconet and Cambrics; footed Cambrics 22 cents; Dress Linings, Crinolines, Drillings, and Linen Handkerchiefs, at bargains to close out.

CASSELBERRY. 1t No. 45 N. EIGHTH Street.

EYRE & LANDELL,

FOURTH AND ARCH,

Cater for the best TRADE, and offer no BAITS or Deceptions to induce Custom, but rely on

FAIR DEALING

AND

GOOD GOODS.

Best Merinoes,
Fashionable Silks,
Nobility Plaids,
Pim's Poplins,
Dark Foulards,
Figured Merinoes,
Plaid Shawls,
Good Blankets. 9-26 mwsf

CURTAIN WAREHOUSE.

ELEGANT LACE CURTAINS AND RICH CURTAIN MATERIALS, AT LOW PRICES.

SHEPPARD, VAN HARLINGEN & ARRISON,
9-24-sw-7t No. 1008 CHESNUT STREET.

WINTER HOSIERY

AT

RETAIL AND WHOLESALE.

J. M. HAFLEIGH,

No. 902 CHESNUT STREET,

Has now in store a full assortment of the celebrated makes of

ENGLISH HOSIERY,

IN

BALBRIGGAN HOSE AND HALF HOSE,
BRETTLE'S HOSE, SHIRTS, AND DRAWERS,
EXTRA HEAVY SILK SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

IN ALL SIZES, FOR GENTLEMEN.
10-7

REASONABLE PRICES,

DRY GOODS.

113 PRICE & WOOD, 113

NORTH NINTH STREET,

ABOVE ARCH.

DRY GOODS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

AMERICAN CHINTZES AND DELAINES,
At the very lowest market prices.

BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED MUSLINS,
At reduced prices.

HOSIERY, HOSIERY, HOSIERY,
At less than Importers' prices.

BLEACHED HOSE,
50, 40, 50, 60, 65, and 75 cents.

UNBLEACHED HOSE,
37½, 40, 50, 60, 65, and 75 cents.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

PRICE & WOOD,

No. 113 N. NINTH Street.

N. B.—KID GLOVES, BEST QUALITY IMPORTED, CHOICE COLORS.
10-8 PLAIN AND STITCHED BACKS.

MUSLINS OF EVERY GRADE AT PRICES which we warrant as low, or lower, than they can possibly be bought. We are selling a good Shirting, 36 wide, for 31 cents per yard; 4/4 wide, 37½ cents; 4-4 wide, 50 cents. New York Mills, Williamsville, Wamsutta, &c., at lowest prices. All the best makes of Heavy and Fine Sheetings in 1¾ yard wide, 1¾ yard, 2 yards, 2¼, 2½, and 3 yards wide. Table Linens for $1·25 per yard; very fine Table Linens in great variety; Linen Sheetings, all qualities. Toweling, Nursey Diaper, Napkins, Shirting, and Pillow Linens, &c.

BLANKETS.—Our Blankets were bought last year. We are selling a good 11 sanket at $7 per pair; on fine Blankets we can save the purchaser $5 per pair. Good Comfortables, $6. Marseilles Quilts, $6·50 each. We are selling very fine Marseilles Quilt, that now costs $20, subject to discolorment, from toning, for $15; this is one of the greatest bargains we have sold. Green Baize and Flannels of all kinds. R. D. & W. H. PENNELL, No. 1021 MARKET Street, below Eleventh 10-8-smth-3t

OPENING.

J. M. HAFLEIGH,

No. 902 CHESNUT STREET,

WILL OPEN HIS

FALL AND WINTER

STOCK OF

DRESS GOODS,

ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 10.

Consisting of

MOIRE ANTIQUES,
BONNET TAFFETAS,
COLORED TAFFETAS,
And POULT DE SOIES,
VELOUR OTTOMAN SILKS,

In all the NEW COLORS, with a well-assorted Stock of

WOOLLEN AND SILK AND WORSTED FABRICS.

J. M. H. takes pleasure in stating to the RETAIL TRADE that he has been fortunate in landing his Importations at this date, when the cost is THIRTY-THREE PER CENT. LESS than that at which a large portion of Foreign Goods have been put upon the market this season. All of which will be sold as low or lower than the same goods can be bought elsewhere. 10-7 6t

SCOTCH NURSERY DIAPER

FROM AUCTION,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND STREET
10-7-3t Above Willow.

HAMILTON, PACIFIC AND AMERICAN

MOUSSELIN DE LAINES,

FROM AUCTION,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND Street,
10-7-3t Above Willow.

HAND-LOOM TABLE LINENS,

FROM AUCTION,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND STREET.
10-7-3t Above Willow.

PLAID AND STRIPED

SHIRTING FLANNELS,

FROM AUCTION,

AT REDUCED PRICES.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND STREET.
10-7-3t Above Willow.

103 NORTH EIGHTH STREET.—103.—Second door above Arch. Great Reduction in our immense stock of Staple and Fancy Trimmings, comprising the best and most fashionable assortment of Ladies' Dress Cloak Trimmings, Ornaments and Buttons of our own make and importation, Silk and Merino Scarfs, all styles of Silk and Chenille Head-Dresses; Netts cheaper than elsewhere; Bugle Gimps and Bugle Buttons, Cloth Merino and Silk Gloves, Kid Gloves of the best makers, Black and Colored Veils, Shawls and Scarf Borders, all widths; Fancy Back and Side Combs, Silk Belt Ribbons, Jet, Steel, and Gilt Belt Buckles, Cloak Tassels of all colors and styles; Magic Ruffings of all sizes and styles at greatly reduced prices; Woollen Goods, as Sontags, Nubias, Hoods; Ladies', Children's, and Misses' Stockings at the cheapest prices; Hair Rolls, Waterfall Rolls, and Waterfall Nets of our own improved methods; Black and White Laces of all grades and styles; Black and Colored Velvet Ribbons, in great variety at reduced prices; Ladies' and Gents' Neckties, in great variety, extremely cheap, &c., &c., &c.

Ladies come, one and all, and convince yourselves before buying elsewhere, that it is well worth to your own interest to purchase your Trimmings at the Cheap Store of WILLIAM LONNERSTADTER, No. 103 N. EIGHTH Street, Second door above Arch, next to the corner. 10-8

AND POLITENESS TO CUSTOMERS.

DRY GOODS.

OPENING.

THOMAS W. EVANS & CO.,

WILL OPEN

FALL AND WINTER CLOAKS,

On MONDAY, 10th Inst,

Nos. 818 & 820 CHESNUT STREET.
10-8-3t

THOMAS W. EVANS & CO.,

WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, 10th INST.,

FINE FRENCH MERINOES,

IN ALL THE NEWEST SHADES,

AT

$1·37½ Per Yard.

Nos. 818 & 820 CHESNUT STREET.
10-8-3t

GREAT BARGAINS!—GREAT REDUCTION in prices, at TAGG & BRO.'S, corner TENTH and PINE. New goods from auc ion.
1 lot London water proof Cloakings, very fine, $2·25.
1 lot colored figured Reps, extra quality, $1.
1 lot black crape Parisiennes, for mourning $1·25.
1 lot very fine Mourning Alpacas, $1·25 and $1·00.
1 lot plain high colors Alpacas, 62 and 75 cents.
1 lot 13-4 Marseilles Spreads, fine quality, $12.
1 lot Ladies' Hemstitch, two-inch border Handkerchiefs, 44, 50, and 90 cents.
1 lot Hair Brushes, old prices, 25 to 75 cents.
1 lot Buffalo Hair, Back Combs, only 50 cents.
1 lot No. 60 double-boiled Black Silk Ribbon, 90 cents.
1 lot No. 9 high colors Plaid Ribbon Velvets, 65 cents.
1 lot No. 1 Magenta Velvet Ribbon, 30 cents per piece.
1 lot No. 3½ Black and White Cable-edge Ribbon, $1·75 per piece.
Also, a full line notions, Bonnet and Trimming Ribbons, by piece or yard Edgings, Gloves, Hosiery, &c. &c. Bargains opening daily. 1t

BALMORAL SKIRTS, $2.

FROM THE PANIC AUCTION SALES.

Superior Goods at the above low price.

CURWEN STODDART & BROTHER,

Nos. 450, 452, and 454 N. SECOND Street,
10-7 3t Above Willow.

CLOAKS, &c.

CLOAK OPENING.

J. M. HAFLEIGH,

No. 902 CHESNUT STREET.

Will exhibit his

NEW STYLES

IN

FALL AND WINTER

CLOAKS,

ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 10.
10-7-3t

CLOAK AND MANTILLA Manufactory, and Shawl Emporium, N. W. Corner ARCH and TENTH STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

S. WELSH & CO.,

Where you can see a Splendid Assortment of the CHOICEST NOVELTIES,

Where you can get the best Manufactured Garments, and where you can procure the GENUINE WATER PROOF CLOAKS, At the LOWEST PRICES.

Ladies will find it to their interest to purchase their Cloaks and Shawls at this Establishment.
9-20-4uths-2m S. WELSH & CO.

WARBURTON & SON.

No. 1004 CHESNUT STREET.

To Milliners, Dressmakers, Merchants, AND OTHERS.

We have just opened our

FALL STOCK OF CHOICE MILLINERY GOODS,

Of every description and variety, to which we invite attention. Our prices are as low as can be found in the city for first-class Goods.

A liberal discount to wholesale buyers.

WARBURTON & SON,
10-1-stuthtm No. 1004 CHESNUT Street.

BLANKETS.

HOUSEKEEPERS, TAKE NOTICE,

J. C. STRAWBRIDGE & CO.,

FORMERLY COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,

N. W. Corner EIGHTH and MARKET Streets,

Are now offering the largest stock of Blankets to be found in this city, at moderate prices.

BERTH BLANKETS,
CRIB BLANKETS,
CRADLE BLANKETS,
BED BLANKETS, all Sizes.

To dealers we offer the best assortment of all the leading makes. [9-27-tuths-1m

Buy Early and Save the Advance.

S. E. CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STS.

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1864.

A WAR LYRIC.

BY JAMES RISTINE, A. M.

By the memories of our fathers
Who, for freedom, long ago,
Left the smile of cheerful firesides
For a desert waste of snow;
And in blood-prints marked their marches
From each bath-plain to plain,
We will meet the scornful traitors
Until we or they are slain.

By the memory of old Warren,
Whose gallant spirit fell
On the heights of grim Bunker Bunker,
'Mid the roar of shot and shell,
By the memory of our Putnam,
Our Marion, and Wayne,
We will roll the tide of valor
'Till the Rebel hordes are slain.

Shall we feel the frost of ages
Whiten locks that never dripped
In the warm blood of our bosoms
With the country's foe unwhipped?
Could we gaze then without anguish
On Mount Vernon's sacred tomb,
With the sunlight of our glory
Gone down in endless gloom?

Oh! would not the voice of liberty
In hollow tones wail forth
From the cold lips of the sepulchre
Or the ingrate sons of earth;
And our children live to mock us
As in age we faltered on,
To a grave where execration
And remorse would rest upon?

No! we'll snatch the dust-soiled banner
From the embers of the fight,
Wherever it has fallen
By rebellion's plotting might;
And we'll rush to meet the traitor
Where'er traitor can be found,
And we'll hurl our vengeance on him
Till we crush him to the ground.

By the memory of Shiloh,
Ball's Bluff and Lexington;
By the memory of Atlanta,
Bright in freedom's beaming sun;
By our history pure and stainless,
And our future destiny,
We will ne'er give up the battle
That we wage for liberty.

Let us spurn the proffered peace cry
When it means delusion, shame,
For its syren tones would rob us
Of our heritage of fame.
Let us spurn the proffered peace cry
When it means a national death,
And new fetters forged for millions
Crushed the iron heel beneath.

By the Power that reigns above us
In the majesty of skies,
We will lift the cry of victory,
We will one and all arise,
For no sordid soul is freedom's,
To be bought by ease or gold,
There is valor yet among us,
We have stout hearts, true and bold.

BALTIMORE, September, 1864.

ABANDONED AT SEA.

BY LIEUTENANT WARNEFORD, R. N.

On the 22d of March, 1802, just four days before the treaty of peace was signed at Amiens between France and Great Britain, a grievous misfortune befell James Henderson, sole owner and captain of the *Peggy*, a small schooner hailing from Bristol, near which city, about a mile distant on the road to Bath, was James Henderson's land dwelling—a modest cottage bequeathed to his wife, which might perhaps have commanded a rental of fifteen pounds per annum. It amply sufficed for the accommodation of the Henderson family, which consisted of himself, wife, two daughters, and two sons—hardy youngsters, the eldest of whom, Robert Henderson, when the misfortune I have spoken of occurred, had just entered his nineteenth year. James Henderson was somewhat more than a year his brother's junior—stoutly limbed, gallant lads, both of them.

The daughters, Margaret and Mary, were very much less healthily framed than their brothers. They were both delicate; Margaret had an affection of the spine, not conducive to gracefulness of figure, and Mary early showed symptoms of pulmonary decline. The doctor was consequently seldom out of the house or cottage; he was nevertheless an always welcome visitor, forasmuch that he held firmly to the opinion that the girls—under continuous skilful treatment, of course—"would certainly grow out of it," Margaret being only fifteen, Mary two years younger. The sons idolized their sisters all the more ardently, no doubt, that, so unlike themselves, they were weak and ailing. We may be sure they were lovable girls—to father, mother, and brothers, lovable girls. And won't the sisters prove of their brothers? Rather! and they had just grounds for being so, long before they "grew out of it," and got married.

Brave, honest, indefatigable skipper Henderson had but one fault that I can discover—that by which the angels fell, ambition; and, like the fallen ones, he was over-confident, rash, prone to miscalculate chances. He was anxious to push his sons early forward in the world; to insure a comfortable home, where care should never cross the three-fold, for his daughters, for his wife. And yet though all the capital he had was represented by the *Peggy*, he, upon the strength of newspaper reports that peace with France was as good as signed, refused to renew his assurance of the schooner against war risks, and uninsured took on board a valuable cargo for Dublin, and sailed for that port on the 21st of March, 1802. The *Peggy*, which was handled by himself, his two sons, and two hired seamen—by no means too many hands—encountered rough weather for the time of year.

That would have been of small consequence had not her foremastman—through a defect in the spar, which should have been rectified before the vessel left Bristol—snapped short off—an accident, if accident it could be called, which seriously reduced her speed. And the schooner had soon need of all her wings. *L'Ecume*, a remarkably swift and audacious privateer, carrying four guns, hove in sight when the *Peggy* was struggling across the Irish Channel, immediately gave chase, came up with the partially crippled schooner hand over hand, and when near enough fired shotted guns by way of menacing admonition to her captain to lie to, and take the inevitable capture of his vessel pleasantly. The balls fell purposely wide at first, but finding that the schooner held on with every thread of canvas she could set, the guns were pointed seriously, and one unlucky ball smashed both of skipper Henderson's legs!

The indomitable pluck of the man was not tamed by even that terrible infliction. "It is useless, boys," said he, addressing his half-frenzied sons, "the Frenchers must have the schooner; there's no help for it; but they shan't have me. Pitch me overboard rather than see me carried off to die in a French prison. Bear a hand with the tourniquets, and then hoist me over the side into a boat. The frog-eaters will not care to follow us when they have nabbed the vessel and cargo; and you must take care of yourselves, if only for your mother's, sisters', my sake." This only was available course, under the circumstances, was promptly taken, and the schooner's boat, sufficiently provisioned, was in a very few minutes scudding before the wind towards the Irish coast. *L'Ecume* did not attempt pursuit, her commander being no doubt anxious to secure his prize and get back to Granville whilst he had a chance of doing so. The French skipper's object was successfully accomplished. He got back to France with his prize without so much as having sighted a British cruiser. The truth seems to be that "general opinion," taking it for granted that the war was over, had not only misled James Henderson to his ruin, but paralyzed the energies and watchfulness of the royal navy.

Henderson's legs were amputated in Dublin; the operation was skilfully performed, and in less time than could reasonably have been expected he was stumbling about in his garden near Bristol. Much sympathy was expressed for him; but that is cold, barren comfort; much more to the purpose was the generous offer of an old friend, Captain Russell, to ship his sons—who had, of course, been released when peace was definitively signed—on board the fine brig *Charles*, about to sail for Bombay, as second and third mates. The offer was gratefully accepted, and the first week in November the *Charles* sailed for her destination. "May the Lord guide you aright, and always have you in His holy keeping," said the weeping mother, when her sons took a last leave of home. "Do not forget that we have now no earthly dependence except upon you."

The selection of the two Hendersons, notwithstanding their youth, for the responsible posts of second and third mates of a ship measuring between three and four hundred tons, proved to be not only a generous, but judicious act on the part of Captain Russell. It would have been well had he been equally fortunate in his choice of a first mate.

The voyage to Bombay, though not the shortest ever before made, was accomplished without damage or accident, and the cargo delivered in excellent condition; thanks, in a great degree, the captain more than once frankly acknowledged, to the zeal, watchfulness, and ability of his second and third mates. But this well-deserved praise was wormwood and gall to Daniel Fletcher, the first mate, and excited his serpent spirit to deadliest hatred of the brothers. His enmity was, however, of slight consequence to them, as long as Captain Russell held rule in the ship.

The *Charles* required somewhat extensive repairs, and by the time they were completed, and a full freight obtained, the month of September, 1803, had arrived. The cargo was in its bulk, consisting of silks, spices, &c., an unusually valuable one; but there was one, or more correctly two, items in her bill of lading of very costly character—two iron boxes containing precious gems, consigned to London houses, of the enormous value altogether of one hundred thousand pounds. These were placed under the special charge of Captain Russell himself. Two young children of a superior officer, going to England for the benefit of their health, in charge of an English maid-servant, were also embarked in the *Charles*. They were a boy and a girl—the boy about seven, the girl six years old. The anxious mother, when she brought them on board, guided, no doubt, by a suggestion of the captain's, solicited for them the watchful care and attention of the Henderson's, a duty which they promised to diligently perform.

The ship sailed on the 24th of September, at which time, of course, no news of the renewal of the war with France had reached India. Had there been the least suspicion that so speedy a rupture of the Amiens treaty might have taken place, the iron boxes would unquestionably have been kept back for future transport in a ship of war. The crew were neither so numerous nor of such quality as those who shipped in the *Charles* at Bristol. No fewer than seven of the best men had died of excess and the Indian climate, whose places could only very insufficiently be supplied by four Malay sailors. To render the deficiency in capable hands yet more deplorable, five English sailors were swept overboard and lost during a tremendous night hurricane, and when the *Charles* had been only eight days at sea. To crown all, the captain was seized with a sudden and serious illness, from which he from the first felt a strong presentiment he should not recover.

One of the first precautions he took, in anticipation of a fatal issue, was to place the iron boxes under the care of the Hendersons. His gloomy foreboding was unhappily realized. On the evening of the fifth day after the attack, the good and gallant seaman was consigned to the deep, and Daniel Fletcher reigned in his stead. Thenceforth the Hendersons were exposed to all the petty annoyances that a mean-spirited cur, dressed in a little brief authority, could inflict. They bore it all patiently, continuing zealously to perform their duty. One of Fletcher's first demands was, that the iron boxes should be replaced in his (the captain's) charge—a requisition firmly refused; a refusal justified by Captain Russell's written directions, given to Robert Henderson the day before he died.

There was no fear that Fletcher would have recourse to actual violence; the brothers were favorites of the best men amongst the crew, and any unlawful stretch of power on the acting captain's part would have been boldly, and there could be little doubt successfully, resisted. Things continued much in the same state till the *Charles* was nearing the Line, when they spoke the *Pallas* frigate, outward bound, and learned that war was again raging between France and England. The news caused the greatest consternation on board, from which the second and third mates were not exempt. Fletcher had raised one of the forecastle seamen, *per saltum*, to the post of *first* mate.

The *Charles* was a slow sailer, and moreover, in consequence of her insufficient, and as a whole, inefficient crew, badly handled; and no one could hope to escape captain in the North Atlantic, unless a homeward-bound convoy, which it was absurd to count upon, was fallen in with. From that day there were frequent conferences held with each other by the captain, first mate, and English crew, from all of which the Hendersons, by Fletcher's desire, were rigorously excluded.

The brothers, nevertheless, overheard enough to enable them to guess pretty accurately at the little game on foot. Fletcher's infamous proposal, gradually acquiesced in by every man on board, was to run the ship on shore at some place on the coast of the United States, where a landing in the boats could be easily effected, seize and carry off the two boxes of precious stones, and whatever else was worth taking, and divide the plunder equitably amongst the plunderers.

It seemed to be also understood that the Hendersons were not to be permitted to go with the crew, nor were the General's children or their attendant to be cared for. In fact, the enormous sum to be realized by the jewels—amounting, Fletcher assured the men, to nearly ten thousand pounds each, there being but twelve to share—extinguished whatever of moral principle they had ever possessed, degrading their human nature to the level of that of brutes.

The situation was a trying one for the two young men, but they encouraged each other to face the peril valiantly, whenever it should present itself, and trust the issue to God.

That peril came suddenly, before the plotters themselves were prepared for it. On the 5th of January, 1804, and at dawn of that day, a frigate was seen steering southwards, under easy sail. She showed no colors, but a practised eye could easily, by the set of her spars, the cut of her canvas, decide her nationality, as certainly as if the tricolor had been flying from her mastheud. She was unmistakably French, and saw the *Charles* almost as soon as she herself was seen. Up ran the tricolor; the white smoke and flash of a gun broke out of her side, and a ball, outstripping the report, came skipping towards the British merchant brig. It fell short by at least half the distance between the vessels, and the frigate was fortunately dead to leeward. There was a smart sea breeze blowing, and the escape of the smuggish *Charles* was simply impossible. In a moment all was hurry-skurry on board the brig; the main preparations had been made; the launch was deftly lowered; water, rum, biscuit, and beef were safely stowed, and then Fletcher, with six or seven of his fellows, armed to the teeth, demanded the delivery on the immediate delivery, into their hands, of the iron boxes. The Hendersons were in no condition to resist that demand; the boxes were reluctantly surrendered; the keys were not asked for, and if they had been, a satisfactory answer would have been ready. The crew, Malays included, sixteen scoundrels in all, wished the Hendersons joy of the capital prospect they had of enjoying a French prison, most likely for twenty years or more, and with a loud hurrah pulled westward, in the certainty of striking the Brazilian coast in, at the most, forty-eight hours, should the weather continue moderate. As in the case of the *Peggy*, it was quite certain the French captain, having secured the ship, would not trouble himself to pursue a dozen or so of miserables escaping in a boat. Poor Mary Joyce, the English servant, was quite bewildered by the incomprehensibilities passing before her eyes, and even the merry-hearted children were hushed into serious respectful silence.

The first hour which elapsed after the departure of Fletcher and his fellows must have been an inexpressibly bitter one to Robert and James Henderson, whose memory still retained, in primitive vigor of impression, their mother's parting words:—"Do not forget that we have now no earthly dependence except you;" and they, the sole props of a lowly yet proud household, who must, but for them, sink into pauperism, were on their way to a French prison. And their sisters, who so much needed cherishing! The cup held by fate to their lips must indeed have been a bitter one.

They were not then doomed to drink it. The launch had disappeared, and the Frenchman, who had not fired again, was within half a mile of the *Charles*, which had not changed its course. "All at once there was a great bustle on board the French frigate; she hailed sharply, hurriedly let fall all the canvas she could spread, and sped off, close-hauled, in a direction which showed that she was no longer desirous of closing with the *Charles*." The reason was not long to seek. A heavy British frigate, showing six more teeth in her side than the Frenchman, was just in sight, and bounding along at a tremendous speed. It was the *Doris* frigate—the Frenchman *La Cleopatre*, which, after a long and varied chase, managed to escape.

The Hendersons were, I need scarcely say, hugely delighted by so signal a deliverance. If the wind continued to blow from the same quarter, and did not increase in force, they doubted nothing—the sails being set—of safely navigating the *Charles* to a South American port, where they could await the instructions of the owners of the brig and cargo. One capital trick they had played Fletcher & Co., which, now that they had leisure to laugh, as one may say, added greatly to their hilarity, and was heartily joined by Mary Joyce, "a pleasant-spirited, comely maiden, though somewhat browned by the sun of India; and even the children capered, crowed, and laughed in unison with our mirth."

The capital trick was this:—The Hendersons, knowing that the robber crew had determined to seize, at the last moment, the iron boxes, quietly unlocked them, took out the precious stones, relocked the caskets, and hid away both jewels and keys in a place where there was very little chance the most diligent searcher would find them. How Fletcher and his co-thieves would curse and blaspheme, when, with eyes on fire with triumphant greed, they wrenched open the boxes, and found them empty; that, instead of clutching the hundred thousand pounds at least, for which they had pawned their souls, their precious booty consisted only of a few pounds weight of old iron! Ho! ho! ho!

The wind remained in the same quarter, and moderate, for about twenty-fours only; it then shifted rapidly from one point of the compass to another; blew in violent gusts, and once throwing the *Charles* so suddenly and fiercely aback, before the brothers could manage to reduce the spread of canvas, and properly brace the yards, that it was a miracle the brig did not go down stern foremost. The shifting and violence of the wind continued to baffle their efforts during six days and nights; they made but little real way during all that time, and were almost worn out with fatigue and want of sleep, when the Cleopatre hove in sight again, and this time effectually secured her prize. Captain Lepage, delighted by the richness of the cargo—though he knew nothing of the jewels—was very polite and civil, and listened with apparently real interest to the young men's story, assured them positively that the General's children and attendant would be sent to England by cartel immediately after their arrival in France, and that he had every confidence that the grand, magnanimous Napoleon would order their liberation—a qualified assurance which the Hendersons appear to have held very cheap.

Captain Lepage placed all the men he could possibly spare, twenty-five, on board the *Charles*—fellows as nearly like real seamen as one can expect Frenchmen to be—and gave the lieutenant in command positive and repeated injunctions to run no avoidable risk whatever, and to bear constantly in mind that his only and supreme duty was to take the *Charles* into a French port. It may be that these reiterated orders had a tendency to defeat themselves, by inducing the lieutenant to observe a timid caution, which is about the worst conceivable policy for achieving success at sea, whether it be to fight, run a blockade, or thread a swift ship's way through a scattered score of cruisers. So, at least, thought the young Hendersons.

Lieutenant Maupas, in his anxiety to successfully carry out his superior's commands, closely, much too closely, hugged the American coast, within five miles of which he could not be attacked by a British cruiser, according to the long recognized law of nations. It thus happened that the *Charles* brought up in Boston Road, United States, in fleeing for refuge from the pursuit of a supposed British cruiser, but really, the Hendersons believed, a clumsy Nantucket whaler, that did not know exactly where she was.

At all events, the *Charles* dropped her anchor within the shadow of the Stars and Stripes at Boston; and as there were some little repairs to see to, fresh meat and vegetables to take on board, and as there was, moreover, no knowing whether the cruiser or whaler was not waiting for her somewhere in the illimitable perspective, Lieutenant Maupas decided upon carefully studying the situation before hazarding a dangerous move.

An idea was suggested, by the curious state of things in which they found themselves placed, to the Hendersons—first, I believe, firmly grasped by James Henderson. The elder brother had, however, soon as firm and confident a hold of the idea as his junior.

The "curious state of things" was, that loads of people who spoke English were constantly coming off, with different "notions" for sale, to a lot of fellows whose gibberish they could not understand a word of.

"I say, Robert," one afternoon observed Henderson junior—"I say, Robert, if the sailors that swarm in this port ain't English, they are surprisingly like them."

"Nine out of ten are real English sailors. They get better pay here than at home."

"And don't you think blood's thicker than water?"

"No doubt; and English guineas far before French francs. I see what you are thinking of—see it quite plain. But here is the hitch. We must be dead sure of the man before we drop the least hint of what's fermenting in our brains. I thought only yesterday I saw a Bristol man whom I could trust with my life. But do you look out; I shall depend upon it."

"James," said the elder brother, "I was right; I *did* see Bill Jenkins yesterday—"

"Bill Jenkins! What, he who left about the girl—"

"Oh, never mind about that. Girls of her sort would swear the legs off an iron pot. I saw Bill Jenkins; he passed in a boat right under our stern. I dropped him a note which I had prepared in readiness for an opportunity of posting it. He got it, and nobody the wiser. He'll be here, you'll see, in a brace of shakes, with lots of things to swop and sell. He'll do anything, I know, for the sons of the old skipper who had his pins smashed by the cursed Frenchmen."

James quite agreed in that, and both youths went on deck. Jenkins was no dilatory laggard. He came on board with a lot of Yankee notions for an excuse, and whilst affecting to be chaffering about the prices of the articles, all particulars were definitively settled. The transaction was no doubt much facilitated by Robert Henderson being able to hand over at once two hundred golden guineas—moneys of the owners entrusted to him by Captain Russell, which, like the jewels, he had effectually concealed. A more profitable investment of that money for the said owners could not well be imagined. The affair was to come off the very next evening, the wind having set steadily in from the westward. Upon one point Robert insisted with quite needless vehemence:—"They would fight their own battles with their own people. No Yankees at any price!"

"I should think not! The genuine article, depend upon that. Steel all through, and warranted never to wear out." The confederates then parted.

Besides carefully attending to the loading and priming of their pistols the next day, and carelessly leaving a couple of tomahawks where they could be easily picked up when "the flurry" was on, the brothers ventured upon only one other precaution—that of significantly warning Mary Joyce to put the children to bed an hour earlier than usual. The young woman understood; and possibly the heightened color of her swarthy face, the sparkling fire of her bright hazel eyes, betokened anxiety for the safety of others besides the children. It was James Henderson she replied to, though Robert had spoken to *her*.

A feverish day was drawing to a close at last. The bluff coast cast a wider, still widening shadow on the sea; when from out that shadow a large boat, propelled by eight lusty rowers, and containing, besides the rowers, some thirty armed seamen, stole swiftly out, steered by an officer wearing the United States naval uniform, and with the Stars and Stripes floating from a staff at the bow. The destination of the boat was quite evidently the *Charles*. Lieutenant Maupas had no doubt about that, but why he should be honored with an official visit at that hour of the day, he could not comprehend.

The official boat was alongside. Bill Jenkins, the impudent rascal, in the full rig of an American naval commander, stepped upon the deck, his men following. A scrimmage ensued, in which the bewildered Frenchmen, had each of them been a Roland or a Count Robert of Paris, could not have had half a chance; and in precisely ten minutes after Commander Jenkins ascended the side, the recaptured *Charles* was gliding gracefully through the water, with the Stars and stripes flying at the fore, to the utter paralyzation of the fort gunners, who could not, for the life of them, comprehend what it all meant. They were wiser an hour afterwards; but by that time the *Charles* was far beyond the range of hostile shot. The affair, as many of us remember, made a great noise at the time.

Lieutenant Maupas was a brave, if a slow officer. The recapture of the brig stung him to the quick; and about an hour afterwards he passed rapidly into the after cabin, where, as it happened, only James Henderson and Bill Jenkins were seated. Uttering only the exclamation "*Scelerat!*" he placed the muzzle of a loaded pistol at the young man's forehead, and would, in the twinkling of an eye, have made an end of Henderson junior, had not a sharp eye been watching his movements for the last half hour—had not a light step followed him into the cabin, and a swift hand struck down the muzzle of the pistol before it could fatally explode. The bullet merely made a hole in the cabin floor. The sharp eye, the light step, the swift hand, were Mary Joyce's eye, step, hand. No wonder she became Mrs. James Henderson within a month after the *Charles* brought up in King's Road, Bristol.

The two Hendersons were munificently rewarded by owners and underwriters; and all went merry as a marriage bell at the cottage a mile out of Bristol, on the road to Bath.

HYMN OF THE ALAMO.

AIR—"Marseillaise."

"Rise, man the wall, our clarion's blast
Now sounds its final reveille;
This dawning morn must be the last
Our fated band shall ever see!
To life, but not to hope, farewell!
Yon trumpet's clang and cannon's peal,
And storming shout and clash of steel
Is ours, but not our country's knell!

Welcome the Spartan's death—
'Tis no despairing strife;
We fall—we die—but our expiring breath
Is freedom's breath of life.

"Here, on this new Thermopylæ,
Our monument shall tower on high;
And Alamo hereafter be
In bloodier fields the battle-cry!"
Thus Travis from the rampart cried;
And when his warriors saw the foe,
Like whelming billows move below,
At once each dauntless heart replied,

"Welcome the Spartan's death!
'Tis no despairing strife!
We fall—we die—but our expiring breath
Is freedom's breath of life!"

They come; like autumn leaves they fall;
Yet, hordes on hordes they onward rush;
With gory tramp they mount the walls,
Till numbers the defenders crush,
Till falls their flag where none remain!
Well may the ruffians quake to tell
How Travis and his hundred fell
Amid a thousand foemen slain!

They died the Spartan's death,
But not in hopeless strife;
Like brothers died, and their expiring breath
Was freedom's breath of life.

R. M. POTTER, Captain U. S. Army.

FINANCIAL.

SMITH & RANDOLPH,

No. 16 S. THIRD STREET,

BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Specie, Stocks, Quartermasters' Vouchers and Checks, and all Government Securities Bought and Sold. [mh12

FREDK. STEEB & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 30 S. THIRD STREET,

BUY AND SELL

GOLD, SILVER, AND GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. [3-14

CLARKSON & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 121 S. THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

Government Securities of All Issues Purchased and for Sale. Stocks, Bonds, and Gold Bought and Sold on Commission.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

Collections Promptly Made. [s5-tf

NEW LOAN. NEW LOAN.

U. S. 10-40's.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

OFFER FOR SALE THE

NEW GOVERNMENT LOAN,

BEARING FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST IN COIN, redeemable any time after TEN YEARS, at the pleasure of the Government, and payable FORTY YEARS after date.

BOTH COUPON AND REGISTERED BONDS are issued for this Loan, of same denomination as the 5-20s. The interest on $50s and $100s payable yearly; on all other denominations, half yearly. The 10-40 bonds are dated March 1, 1864. The half yearly interest falling due September 1 and March 1 of each year; until 1st September, the accrued interest from 1st of March is required to be paid by purchasers in GOLD or its LEGAL CURRENCY, adding fifty per cent. for premium, until further notice.

ALL OTHER GOVERNMENT SECURITIES BOUGHT AND SOLD.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

mh29-tf No. 114 S. THIRD STREET.

NEW LOAN OF 1881.

THE BALANCE OF THE

$75,000,000 LOAN

Having this day been awarded, and our bids proving successful, we are prepared to sell to customers at once in large or small sums, any amount of this most desirable

GOLD SIX PER CENT. LOAN

AT THE MARKET PRICE.

We have always considered these 1881 BONDS as the

BEST LOAN ON THE MARKET.

There is but a SMALL AMOUNT FOR SALE, and the premium will, in our opinion, advance rapidly.

Parties having

5-20 LOAN

Will do well to call and EXCHANGE their 5-20's for this MORE PERMANENT LOAN, especially as now, owing to the German demand for Five-twenties, a high rate can be obtained for them.

JAY COOKE & CO.,

No. 114 S. THIRD STREET,

se16-1m Philadelphia.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

NEW

UNITED STATES

5-20 LOAN.

$40,000,000.

This Bank is prepared to receive the preliminary deposit of Two per cent., on account of this Loan, required by the advertisement of the Secretary of the Treasury, dated October 1, 1864, and to issue receipts in duplicate therefor.

This Bank will be represented at the opening of the bids on the 14th inst., by one of its officers, and any one desiring to participate in the general bid of the Bank can do so without charge. Further information will be given on application at the Bank.

C. H. CLARK,

PRESIDENT.

Morton McMichael, Jr.,

CASHIER. 10-3-10t

GOLD, GOLD, GOLD.

SILVER AND BANK NOTES WANTED.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,

au1-tf No. 30 S. THIRD STREET.

NEW U. S. LOAN.

$40,000,000.

Referring to the advertisement of the Secretary of the Treasury for

PROPOSALS FOR THE

NEW U. S. 5-20 LOAN,

We will include in our bid for the same those of any parties wishing to make application for any part thereof.

WITHOUT CHARGE.

Information apply to

JAY COOKE & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 114 S. THIRD STREET,

10 4 9t Philadelphia.

STOCKS AND SECURITIES

BOUGHT AND SOLD

ON COMMISSION,

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,

2-8 No. 30 S. THIRD STREET.

OIL STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD

ON COMMISSION,

By GEORGE J. BOYD,

Broker,

se23-2m No. 18 S. THIRD Street.

PIANOS, COTTAGE EXCELsior Organs, Harmoniums, and Melodeons, at

MARSH'S MUSIC STORE,

10-7-2m No. 1102 CHESNUT Street.

FINANCIAL.

UNITED STATES

7-30 LOAN.

The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that subscriptions will be received for Coupon Treasury Notes, payable three years from August 15, 1864, with semi-annual interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum,—principal and interest both to be paid in lawful money.

These notes will be convertible at the option of the holder, at maturity, into six per cent. gold bearing bonds, payable not less than five nor more than twenty years from their date, as the Government may elect. They will be issued in denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1000, and $5000, and all subscriptions must be for fifty dollars or some multiple of fifty dollars.

As the notes draw interest from August 15, persons making deposits subsequent to that date must pay the interest accrued from date of note to date of deposit.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES OF THIS LOAN.

IT IS A NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK, offering a higher rate of interest than any other, and *the best security*. Any savings bank which pays its depositors in United States Notes considers that it is paying in the best circulating medium of the country, and it *cannot* pay in anything better, for its own assets are either in Government securities or in notes or bonds payable in Government paper.

CONVERTIBLE INTO A SIX PER CENT. 5-20 GOLD BOND.

In addition to the very liberal interest on the notes for three years, this privilege of conversion is now worth about three per cent. per annum, for the current rate for 5-20 Bonds is not less than *nine per cent.* premium, and before the war the premium on six per cent. United States Stocks was over twenty per cent. It will be seen that the actual profit on this loan, at the present market rate, is not less than ten per cent. per annum.

ITS EXEMPTION FROM STATE OR MUNICIPAL TAXATION.

But aside from all the advantages we have enumerated, a special Act of Congress *exempts all bonds and Treasury notes from local taxation*. On the average, this exemption is worth about two per cent. per annum, according to the rate of taxation in various parts of the country.

It is believed that no securities offer so great inducements to lenders as those issued by the Government. In all other forms of indebtedness, the faith or ability of private parties, or stock companies, or separate communities, only, is pledged for payment, while the whole property of the country is held to secure the discharge of all the obligations of the United States.

Up to the 24th of September, the subscriptions to this loan amounted to over

$40,000,000.

SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE RECEIVED by the Treasurer of the United States, at Washington, the several Assistant Treasurers and designated Depositaries, and by the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., THIRD NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF PHILADELPHIA, PA., By all National Banks which are depositaries of public money; and [9-26-12t]

ALL RESPECTABLE BANKS AND BANKERS

Throughout the country will give further information and AFFORD EVERY FACILITY TO SUBSCRIBERS.

PROPOSALS FOR LOAN.

FIVE-TWENTY BONDS.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, October 1, 1864.

Sealed offers will be received at this Department, under the act of Congress approved June 30, 1864, until the noon of FRIDAY, the 14th instant, for bonds of the United States to the amount of forty millions ($40,000,000) of dollars. The bonds offered will bear an interest of six (6) per centum, payable semi-annually in coin, on the first days of May and November, and will be redeemable at the pleasure of the Government after five (5) years, and payable in twenty (20) years from November 1, 1864. Each offer must be for fifty or some multiple of fifty dollars, and must state the sum, including premium, offered for each hundred dollars, or for fifty when the offer is for no more than fifty. Two per cent. of the principal, excluding premium of the whole amount bid for by each bidder, must be deposited as guarantee for payment of subscriptions, if accepted, with the Treasurer of the United States, at Washington, or with the Assistant Treasurer, at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, or St. Louis, or with the designated depository at Baltimore, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Chicago, Detroit, or Buffalo, or with any National Deposit Bank which may consent to transact the business without charge; for which deposits duplicate certificates will be issued to the depositors by the officer or Bank receiving them, the originals of which must be forwarded with the offers to this depot. All deposits should be made in time for the certificates with the offers to reach Washington not later than the morning of October 14, as aforesaid. No offer not accompanied by its proper Certificate of Deposit will be considered. The Coupon and Registered Bonds issued under this proposal will be of the denominations of fifty dollars, one hundred dollars, five hundred dollars, and one thousand dollars. Register of Bonds of five thousand dollars and ten thousand dollars will be issued if required.

All offers received will be opened on Friday, October 14. The awards will be made by the Secretary to the highest offerers, and notices of acceptance or declination will be immediately given to the respective offerers. In cases of acceptance, bonds of the description and denomination preferred will be sent to the subscribers at the cost of the Department on final payment of instalments.

The deposit of two per cent. will be reckoned in the last instalment paid by successful offerers, and will be immediately returned to those whose offers may not be accepted. The amount of accepted offers must be deposited with the Treasurer, officer or Bank authorized to act under this notice, on advice or acceptance of offers, as follows:—

One-half on the 20th of October, and the balance (including the premium and original two per cent. deposit) on the 31st of October. The Bonds will bear interest from November 1. Interest on deposits from that date to November 1 will be paid by the Government in coin. One-half of the first instalment, or twenty-five per cent. of the accepted offer, may be paid, with accrued interest to October 14, in United States "Certificates of Indebtedness;" but such certificates will be used in part payment of the first instalment only.

Offers under this notice should be endorsed "Offer for Loan," and addressed to the Secretary of the Treasury. The right to decline all offers not considered advantageous to the Government is reserved by the Secretary.

(Signed) W. P. FESSENDEN,

10-4-10t Secretary of the Treasury.

U. S. NEW 7-30 LOAN.

Subscriptions received, and the Notes furnished free of all charges, by

GEORGE J. BOYD,

Banker,

au12-2m No. 18 S. THIRD Street.

PROPOSALS.

OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER, CINCINNATI, Ohio, September 29, 1864.

Proposals are invited by the undersigned until TUESDAY, October 18, 1864, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the immediate delivery to this Department of

Catlich Feathers for Hats, army standard.
Flat Feather sockets, do
Eagles for hats, do
Crossed Cannon for Hats, do
Crossed Sabres or Hats, do
Diagonal Bars, do
Cavalry Plumes, assorted, do
Chevrons for Sergeants, army standard.
Do Corporals, do
National Colors, infantry, do
Regimental Colors, do
Guidons, do
Drum Snares, sets, do

Samples of which may be seen at the Office of Clothing and Equipage in the city.

To be delivered free of charge, at the U. S. Inspection Warehouse in this city, in good new packages, with the name of the party furnishing, the kind and quantity of goods distinctly marked on each article and package.

Parties offering goods must distinctly state in their bids the quantity they propose to furnish, the price, and time of delivery.

Samples, when submitted, must be marked and numbered to correspond with the proposal; and the parties thereto must guarantee that the goods shall be, in every respect, equal to Army Standard, otherwise the proposal will not be considered.

A guarantee, signed by two responsible persons, must accompany each bid, guaranteeing that the bidder, will supply the articles awarded to him under his proposal.

Bids will be opened on Thursday, October 13, 1864, at 2 o'clock P. M., at this office, and bidders are requested to be present.

Awards will be made on Friday, October 14, 1864.

Bonds will be required that the contract will be faithfully fulfilled.

Telegrams relating to proposals will not be noticed.

Blank forms of Proposals, Contracts, and Bonds may be obtained at this office.

The right to reject any bid deemed unreasonable is reserved.

Endorse envelope "Proposals for ——," and address

Colonel WILLIAM W. McKIM,

928-13t Chief Quartermaster Cincinnati Depot.

OFFICE OF ARMY CLOTHING AND Equipage, TWELFTH and GIRARD Streets, PHILADELPHIA, October 1, 1864.

Sealed Proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock M., on MONDAY, the 10th inst., for supplying the Schuylkill Arsenal with the following articles:—

Trousers, sky-blue, for mounted men, army standard. do
Trousers, sky-blue, for footmen, do
Drawers, Canton flannels, do
Woollen Stockings, do
Bootees, large size 10s to 11s, do
Water-proof ponchos for shelter tents for horsemen, gutta-percha or india-rubber, army standard.
Water-proof blankets, for infantry, do
Uniform felt hats, Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, do
Coat buttons, do
Shirt do do
Green worsted lace, 1½ inch, do
Blocking twine, do
Axe slings, do
Hatchet slings, do
National colors, infantry, do
Regimental do do
do index books, do
do order books, do
Hat cords and tassels, artillery do
White Williamantic cotton, No. 24, sample required.
Black Wadding, do
Red Bunting, do
White do do
Scarlet facings, cloth, do
Sky-blue do do

Also, for prisoners of war, Woollen Blankets of low grades, sample required.

Samples of such articles as are required to be of army standard can be seen at this office.

Each bid must be guaranteed by two responsible persons, whose signatures must be appended to the guarantee, and certified to, as being good and sufficient security for the amount involved, by some public functionary of the United States.

Bids from defaulting contractors, and those that do not *fully comply with the requirements* of this advertisement, will not be considered.

Blank forms for proposals, embracing the terms of the guarantee required on each bid, can be had on application at this office, and none others which do not embrace this guarantee will be considered, nor will any proposal be considered which does not *strictly conform* to the requirements therein stated.

The bids will state the number or quantity of each kind of article proposed to be delivered.

Bids must be endorsed "Proposals for Army Supplies," stating the particular article bid for.

Colonel ALEX. J. PERRY,

10-6 6t Quartermaster's Department, U. S. Army.

SUBSISTENCE OFFICE, UNITED STATES Army, No. 20 SOUTH Street,

BALTIMORE, Md., September 27, 1864.

Sealed Proposals, in duplicate, will be received at this office until 12 M., on MONDAY, October 10, 1864, for furnishing the United States Subsistence Department, with—

FOUR THOUSAND (4000) HEAD OF BEEF CATTLE, on the hoof, delivered at the State Cattle Scales at Baltimore, Md., in lots of (1000) one thousand each every (10) ten days; to be weighed within one and a half days after arrival, at the expense of the contractor. They must average about (1300) thirteen hundred pounds gross weight, all failing short of (1000) one thousand pounds gross weight. Bulls, Stags, Oxen, Cows, Heifers, and Horniless Cattle, will be rejected.

A deduction of ten (10) pounds will be made from the weight of each Steer accepted under this contract, provided the animal does not stand in the pens two and one-half hours before being weighed, or is not weighed immediately after removal from the cars.

Blank forms for proposals can be had on application at this office, either in person, by mail, or telegraph.

The Government will claim the right of weighing any one animal separate, if its appearance indicates less weight than the minimum mentioned above; the expense of weighing will be paid by the party erring in judgment.

Each bid, to secure consideration, must contain a written guarantee of two responsible persons, as follows:—

We ——, of the County of ——, State of ——, do hereby guarantee that —— is (or are) able to fulfil a contract in accordance with the terms of his (or their) proposition, and should his (or their) proposition be accepted, he (or they) will at once enter into a contract in accordance therew

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1864.

TO MY WIFE.

BY THE LATE GEORGE W. BETHUNE, D. D.

Away from thee! the morning breaks,
But morning brings no joy to me;
Alas! my spirit only wakes
To know that I am far from thee.
In dreams I saw thy blessed face,
And then we rested on my breast;
In dreams I felt thy fond embrace,
And to mine own thy heart was pressed.

Afar from thee! the solitude
Though smiling crowds around me be—
The kind, the beautiful, the good—
For I can only think of thee;
Of thee, the kindest, loveliest, best,
My earliest and my only one;
Without thee I am all unblest,
And wholly blest with thee alone.

Afar from thee! the words of praise
My listless ear unheeded greet;
What sweetness seemed in better days,
Without thee seems no longer sweet.
The dearest joy tame can bestow
Is in thy moistened eye to see,
And in thy cheeks' unusual glow,
Thou deem'st me not unworthy thee.

Afar from thee! the night is come,
But slumbers from my pillow flee;
Oh! who can rest so far from home?
And my heart's home is, love, with thee.
I kneel me down in silent prayer,
And then I know that thou art nigh;
For God, who sees it everywhere,
Bends on us both His watchful eye.

Together in His loved embrace
No distance can our hearts divide;
Forgotten quite the mediate space,
I kneel thy kneeling form beside.
My tranquil frame then sinks to sleep,
But soars the spirit far and free;
Oh! welcome be night's slumbers deep,
For then, sweet love, I am with thee.

VAMPYRES.

Speculating on the use and misuse of words, an writer after truth may, without equivocation, probably doubt whether the word "supernatural" has any true meaning or real significance. If Mr. William Howitt should see—as he has seen—three-legged tables dance wild Bingoes; if he should hear—as he often has he soft music discoursed by harmoniums aised by invisible hands; if Mr. Home, defying gravitation, should ascend to the ceiling and about, as he so often has done, I do not w that anybody has more right to call these gs supernatural than I have to doubt the e recorded. Made cognizant to human nature he great resultant of law and forces, which gree to call simple Nature, how can any festation of human senses be justly called rnatural?

ere must be a beginning to all discovery. nomena observed before the reason of them is e apparent always seem mysterious. The tion "how an apple, a gross, corporeal thing material entity, to adopt the language of ce—gets into the middle of an apple dumprovokes no nine days' wonder now; but was when the case puzzled a king. Solomon wise man, and so was Socrates, and so was ; would they not have considered it a mys thing had they seen messages sent by ic telegraph to places thousands of miles ? When Pizarro awoke the echoes of the s of the Incas by firing off his Spanish pieces, I wonder whether the Aztec priests not regard the case as supernatural. Upon deration, I think Mr. Howitt, Mr. Home, ever other gentleman who has had visional ions with the spirit-world, who has touched fringe of which Mr. Home somewhere ks—the peculiar fringe which, according to descends upon earth from some celestial bserver's shop up above—will own, on con ation, that nothing that has happened or can en, nothing which has been seen or can be that has been heard or can be heard, that en felt or can be felt, that has been smelt n be smelt, should be justly called supernal.

m one of those who have come to the con on, that more harm comes of believing too than of believing too much. For my part, ieve almost every thing that is recorded by a of good repute, provided that my own expe ences not disprove it; and in a general way ve everything that is recorded by a lady. ves a world of trouble, this unlimited faith; as the merit of being logical, moreover, ng regard to the axiom long accepted by ans, that it is wholly impossible to disprove tation. After making this confession of faith, l not seem wonderful in the least degree l have been studying the manners and cus of spirits, hobgoblins, creatures of the ele s, such as undines, sylphs, salamanders, es, fairies, and the like; witches, wizards, ers, augurs, necromancers of various coun and of various epochs; creatures, in short, some people denominate—incorrectly, as I ve, and have sought to prove—"supernal." Yes, I have been studying them all in a recording page; from the mouldy and eaten tomes coeval with the discovery of ng to the railway volumes with many ed binding, reminding one of the partied coat of Benjamin. Yes; the things falsely "supernatural," I have been studying them and not carefully in the least degree, those s so horrible, so dreadfully curious, so dan s withal, concerning which some few ex tory words shall presently be written—the lering, bloodthirsty vampyres—Vroucolakas roucalakas of the Greeks.

shape there never was yet an extraordinary ation vouchsafed to the faithful, concerning s skeptics and scoffers—people of science, as call themselves, those men of dwarfed and ged minds, so beautifully portrayed by Mr. n Howitt—have not suggested some mean grovelling imputation, that acceptance of would reduce the fact narrated in the case of mere superstitions, fostered mostly by ches and by priests. Accordingly, in respect mpyres, I have seen the statement made that sumption of these creatures as realities is able to a certain pretension that an individual under sacredotal ban, and being interred, not decay after the manner of honest es committed to earth.

rtension, indeed! as if the learned Michael , who wrote a learned book, "De Masticatione Mortuorum in Tumulis," is not worthy of idence—as if the learned book of similar published by Philip Rehrius, could leave atter in doubt. I grant that the recitals shed by these learned authors do not abound such deeds of active vampyredom as form bject of popular tradition in places where yredom is most rife; but they are conclusive the main basis of belief on which vampyres ts; affirming the proposition that divers corpses have been known to retain a sort rious life, to move in their graves, to eat ver came within reach of their unhallowed to be heard munching and masticating wine—whence the title of the book, "De catione."

osts, hobgoblins, and, to be short, all other s which certain superficial thinkers call natural, had been made matter of study long tables began to speak, or even to turn. earned Calmet gave much attention to pneuology; *vide* his book in proof of it. I think llowing sentiments, enunciated in the pre of that book, will come commended to the clation of many; and I would humbly call eader's attention to the highly important the learned writer records, in the science of o-called supernatural, to the particular hobs (if by their leave we may call them so) ich I shall have to treat.

always a matter of regret, writes Calmet preface, to have deceived one's self; and it ngerous (speaking in a religious sense) to on insufficient grounds, to deny rashly, ain in wilful ignorance, or to voluntarily e wrapped in superstition or illusion. A deal will have been achieved by an individ who has learned how to doubt wisely, in way that he does not allow his judgment to beyond his testimony. That which has impressed me in the matter concerning I treat is the recitals I have met with of es or "revenans" of Hungary and Bava Poland, of the "Broucalaques," or Vrou s, so called by the Greeks; all excommu bodies, which, it is said, are unable to

remark has been made by the Rev. H. tmas, translator of Calmet's book, "Sur les éritions," that Calmet seems less disposed to e in vampyredom than in any other manifon of the so-called supernatural; that h he receives the attestations of almost port of apparition without cavil, yet the divine—rather indirectly than directly—s to throw some sort of doubt upon the his of vampyres. The reverend translator starts pothesis to account for this, which probably e in some measure correct. He says that ecords of vampyredom have especially be d to people holding to the Greek or Eastern , for which reason a French divine would unlikely to cavil at the testimony handed in relation to these beings.

ings it may be here just as well, before pro ing further, to explain, for the benefit of such who may require the information, what manner of being exactly a Vroucolaka or vampyre is. Truly, the name is common enough; but the meaning of many names that I could mention is partly, or even wholly unknown, though they are in the mouths of most of us, and come tripping on the tongue. A while ago, a very popular author, yielding to impulsiveness, wrote that he would wake the *revenans*; then presently, laughing at himself, he confessed total ignorance as to what the revenans exactly might be. A vampyre, then, is—well, what shall we say? Not a ghost, certainly; except we alter most of our existing notions of a ghost. The best definition I can give of a vampyre is, a living, mischievous, and murderous dead body. A living dead body! Well, the words are wild enough, contradictory, incomprehensible—but so are vampyres.

Assuming as true the records about dead people moving about in their tombs, eating therein, coming therefrom, with or without murderous intentions, the learned Calmet devotes entire pages to a reasoned debate upon the case. He touches upon the mysteries of life and death, and sets forth the extreme difficulty of accounting for the phenomena of a corpse rising from the tomb without disturbing the earth, and of returning thereto without disturbing the earth; of the utter unmeaningness of a ghoul such as this taking pleasure in the molestation, even murder, of its once dearest friends. Lastly, he asks how it can be that a dead body, out of which the soul—the life—hath fled, can yet retain a second life? All this he asks, and more; he throws doubt on the case, but nowhere expressly denies the existence of vampyres. I think he tries to make it seem, inferentially, that vampyredom is wholly an illusion, a fiction of the Greek Church; but he almost cuts the ground from under him by presenting certain records of living dead people, which come very nearly up to the mark of vampyredom. He quotes the German authors, Rauff and Kehrius (concerning whom mention has already been made), seemingly disposed to believe much they have related concerning the gluttony—the swinish munching—practised by certain evil disposed corpses.

Rauff takes it for a certain conclusion, writes Cardan, that certain corpses have been known to devour the grave-clothes and other things within their reach; nay, even their own flesh. He remarks that, in certain parts of Germany, in order to prevent this horrible habit of underground feasting, grave-diggers are accustomed to put a good hard packing of earth under a suspected corpse's chin; that moreover, to make security doubly sure, some grave-diggers place in the mouths of suspected corpses a little bit of silver, or else a stone, taking the further precaution to tie a handkerchief tight about the throat.

Certain of the milder, the least mysterious tales concerning dead-alive people, admit of a sort of half explanation, by adopting the hypothesis of trance; as, for example, the following cases narrated by Calmet:—

The Count de Salm, having been thought dead, was buried alive. As night approached, great cries were heard in the church of the Abbey of Haute Seille; and the following morning his grave having been opened, the corpse was found lying face downwards. Once upon a time, at Bar la Duc, a man having been interred, a sound was presently heard to come from the grave: being disinterred on the day following, he was found to have eaten the flesh off his arms. This man had drunk brandy to excess, and had been buried as dead. Rauff bears evidence concerning a woman of Bohemia, who, in 1345, had eaten, whilst in the grave, about one-half of her shroud.

More extraordinary, and trenching more nearly on the domains of pure vampyrdom, is the following, narrated by William of Newbridge, an English author, who lived in the middle of the twelfth century, and quoted by Calmet. He states that in his time was seen, in the county of Buckingham, a man who appeared bodily, as when alive, three successive nights to his wife, and after that to his nearest relatives. They could only defend themselves by watching and making a great noise when they perceived him approaching. This creature even dared to show himself occasionally in the daytime; whereupon the Bishop of Lincoln assembled his council, who told him that similar things had often happened in England, and that the only known remedy against the evil was to catch the wandering body and burn it. The Bishop could not at once fall in with this; he thought the remedy cruel. He adopted another plan, and it was this:—Having written a schedule of absolution, he placed it on the body of the corpse; and from that time no more of him was seen or heard. This sort of apparition would appear incredible, wrote the author, if several instances had not occurred in his own lifetime, and if he did not know several persons who believed in them.

The latter argument is, I humbly think, irresistible. The same author—Newbridge—states that a man who had been interred at Berwick came out of his grave every night, and made a great disturbance in the neighborhood. He even boasted that he should not cease to disturb the living until they had reduced him to ashes. Thereupon the neighbors selected two bold and courageous young men, who took him up out of the ground, cut his body to pieces, and burned it to ashes. But some one among the crowd having said that he could not burn it until they had torn out his heart, his side was pierced with a stake. Through the opening thus made they extracted the heart, whereupon the body was consumed, and appeared no more.

It is a remarkable fact, and therefore worthy to be noted here, that amongst the Pagan Romans the notion prevailed that dead bodies of certain persons were subject to be incited from their graves by sorcerers, except incrematian had been performed, or decomposition had actually taken place. On this point study the following allusion of Lucan; the words are represented by him to have been spoken by an encnantress to an evoked spirit:—

> "Tali tua membra sepulchro
> Talibus exoram Stygis eam carmine Styxis
> Ut nullos cantata Magos exaudiat umbra."

All this may have been, says Calmet; but that those who are really dead move their jaws, and amuse themselves by chewing whatever may be near them, is, again says he, a childish fancy—like what the ancient Romans said of their mandueus, which was a grotesque figure of a man with an enormous mouth, full of big teeth, the jaws being moved by springs. The Romans frightened children with these manduci; hence the following allusion of Juvenal:—

> "Tardem que reditt ad pulpita notum
> Exodium, cum persona; pallentis hiatum
> In grumo matris formidat rusticus a nus."
> *Juv. Sat.* iii. 174.

Some remains of the ancient custom may be seen in certain processions, wherein the figure of a serpent is carried, which ever and anons opens and shuts its jaws, between which cakes are thrown by lookers on.

Authors have reasoned a good deal on these events, writes my authority. (1.) Some have believed them to be miraculous. (2.) Others have looked upon them as simply the effect of a heated imagination, or a sort of prepossession. (3.) Others, again, have believed that there was nothing in them but what was very simple and natural; these persons not being dead, but acting naturally upon other bodies. (4.) Others have asserted that it was the work of the devil himself. Amongst these, some had advanced the opinion that there were certain benign demons, differing from those who are malevolent and hostile to mankind.

But what greater evils can one have to fear from veritable demons and the most malignant spirits, than these which the ghouls of Hungary inflict on persons whose blood they suck, and thus cause to die? (5.) Others say that it is not the dead who eat their own flesh or clothes, but serpents, rats, moles, ferrets, or other voracious animals, or even striges—birds that devour animals and men, and suck their blood. . . . It is added, that these vampyres are known only to certain countries, as Hungary, Moravia, and Silesia, where plague, pestilence, hydrophobia, drunkenness are most common; where the people, being badly fed, are subject to certain disorders, occasioned by climate and food. As to what some have asserted, that the dead men have been heard to eat and chew like pigs in their graves, it is manifestly fabulous, writes my author. Such an idea can have its foundation only in ridiculous prepossessions.

From these remarks it would seem that Calmet is altogether skeptical about the narrations of dead-alive men and women, but I do not know why he should be, since he does not venture to impugn the following still more extraordinary narration, communicated to him by a contemporary priest of his own church:—

"A cure of the diocese of Constance," he states, "named Becher, makes to me in writing the following relation. He states that in 1728 he (Bayer) having been appointed to the cure of Rutheim, he was disturbed one morning by a spectre, who, came in the form of a peasant, badly made, ill-dressed, and smelling abominably. He knocked at the door in an insolent manner, and being admitted, entered the study. He then told the cure Bayer, that the Prince Bishop of Constance, had sent him (the hobgoblin) upon a certain business, . . . but the statement was untrue. The hobgoblin then asked for something to eat; whereupon meat, bread, and wine were set before him. Taking up the meat with both hands, he devoured it, bones and all, saying, 'Observe how I eat both flesh and bone; do the same!' Then taking up the wine-cup, he swallowed the contents of it at a draught; asked for another, which when supplied he served the same. Rising then, he withdrew, never so much as saying 'Goodbye' to the cure. The servant who saw him to the door, having demanded his name, 'I was born at Rustingen, and my name is George Ranlin,' he replied; but he spoke falsely. Then turning to the cure whilst going down-stairs, the hobgoblin said in German, 'I'll show you who I am.'

"He passed all day in the village," Calmet's cure's letter of testimony goes on to state, "showing himself to everybody. Towards midnight he returned to the cure's door, crying out three times in a terrible voice, 'Monsieur Bayer! I will let you know who I am!' Day by day for three long years he returned towards 4 P. M., and every night remained till day-dawn. He showed himself in different forms—sometimes like a water spaniel, sometimes like a lion or other terrible animal; sometimes as a man, but sometimes (and this must have been worst of all) in the guise of a pretty girl, sitting at the cure's bedside! Thus testifies Monsieur Bayer. Sometimes the hobgoblin made an uproar in the house like a cooper hooping a cask. The cure, desiring to have witnesses, sent for the beadle and other chief people of the village to bear testimony.

"At last the cure had recourse to exorcising; but with no effect. Despairing almost of being delivered from these vexations, he provided himself at the end of the third year with a holy branch on Palm Sunday; also, with a sword sprinkled with holy water. The hobgoblin was now seen to have the worst of it. Appearing again (whether in the form of a man or dog, a lion or a young lady, informant does not state), the cure first dashed the holy water in the goblin's face, then smote the being with the blessed sword. He did this once or twice, and from that time was no more molested. This is attested by a Capuchin monk, witness of the greater part of these things, August 29, 1749."

Cardan declines to guarantee the truth of all these circumstances; the judicious reader may make what induction he pleases from them. If they are true, here, says he, is a real ghost who eats, drinks, and speaks—giving tokens of his presence for three whole years without any appearance of religion.

Skeptics may seek to throw discredit upon the narrations of vampyredom, by urging what I conceive to be the fact, that although vampires have been seen by the thousand, have been known to leave their graves and wander about biting and bloodsucking their once dearest friends, nevertheless no authentic information is available relative to the manner in which they leave their graves, or the way in which they go back to the same. No vampyre that I am aware of has ever been caught in the very act of coming out of a grave, or going back again. The omission is not of a sort to shake the belief of any reasonable man in the general truth of vampyredom, knowing well, as all of us do know, that thousands of occurrences take place from time to time, under the very noses of people near, without their seeing what happens.

I once explored the battle-field of Waterloo in companionship with a local guide, who, during that day of mortal strife, had been present in the amateur capacity of a sutler or canteen-bearer, ministering comforts to the wounded. Gazing from the summit of the huge mound whereon the Belgian lion stands—allegorical, in a certain sense, of Belgian bravery—I looked on many a grave and many a trophied marble. Thick they were—thick those graves, those trophied marbles; and I bethought me how far more thickly strewn on the evening of the day of strife must have been the writhing wounded, the shattered and gory dead! I forthwith pictured to myself the serried squares, belching their volleys at the French columns, pressing on; and I sought to reproduce the scene of men stricken by lead or steel, and suddenly laid low. "They fell fast enough," said I; "it must have been an awful sight."

"*Parbleu!*" interposed the guide, "you may think it odd, but I did not see one man fall. They would come on, and then a volley, a bayonet or cavalry charge, a tremendous noise, fire, smoke, and all that; and when it was over there they would lie, just like those sheep there, Monsieur; but on my honor, not one fellow did I actually see go down."

Very well; Calmet did not record, and assuredly would not wish it to be understood that *revenans*, as he calls them, or, to be plain, disreputable corpses whom earth rejects, can be numbered by the million. He perhaps refers to some scores; and if nobody has ever caught one of these *in flagrante delicto*, in the very act of coming out of a grave, what does this prove? Nothing, to my mind, after what the guide told me at Waterloo.

The act of munching in a grave, or even coming out of a grave, violates social proprieties, truly, but nothing more. It is not every human mind, indeed, that is strong enough, or sufficiently well balanced, to look upon a horrible prodigy unmoved. If *revenans*, as Calmet denominates them, were more frequent than they are, then possibly many spectators might be scared into fits or go mad outright; but if a disreputable corpse should get out of its coffin, and wander about, murderously intent, wreaking vengeance all night, biting, bloodsucking, and going back to its grave before morning, it would be a very serious and a very dangerous matter. This is just what vampyres do, nevertheless.

In like manner as skeptical people—the men of paralyzed minds so beautifully described by Mr. Howitt, the paralysis having been induced by a too continuous study of what we falsely call the inductive sciences—find some absurd way of accounting for, or else denying altogether the best-attested facts of pneumatology—such as table-turning, table-dancing, spirit-rapping, spectral writing, luminous hands, mys leal accordion playing, and other modern spiritual manifestations; so more than one writer has attempted to explain away the precise relations concerning dead-alive people of various epochs, from the masticatores of Rauff to the Vroucolakas of the Greeks. Accordingly it is argued, as already stated, that the milder, the less extraordinary of these recitals, are amply accounted for on the assumption of trance; and that the records of pure vampyredom, tales about dead-alive men arising from their tombs, stalking about, bloodsucking and murdering, are based on a prepension of the Greek Church, to the effect that Mother Earth refuses to accept and retain in her bosom corpses of persons who have come under orthodox excommunication. It has even been accepted as a tenet of faith by the Eastern Church, I believe, that no unorthodox corpse can possibly decay if buried in orthodox soil. There might be something in this view of the case, if records of dead-alive people were traceable only to authors of the pure Greek faith; but seeing that testimony from other quarters is forthcoming—considering that dead-alive people have been known to wander from their tombs in England as well as Germany—it seems to me that the hypothesis cited fails wholly to the ground. It must be conceded, however, that vampyredom has received what we may call its highest development in countries the people of which acknowledge the orthodox Greek Church. Eastern European vampyres have always been more fierce, more murderously inclined, than corresponding beings of the west. Climate may have something to do with this, and perhaps temperement.

Even on matters of the most apparently transcendental kind it is possible to draw practical deductions. No harm can ever come of making security doubly sure. I am led to infer, then, that if a dead body, after a reasonable time of burial has elapsed, be still found soft and pliable; if it bleeds on puncture, and shows no signs of fulfilling the decree of "*dust to dust*," there is room for the worst suspicions. In such a case the unquiet and evil-disposed corpse can be laid by adopting one of two expedients. The first is, to cause the grave to be beaten with a hazel twig, the operator being a virgin not less than twenty-five years old. The second expedient consists in digging the body up and burning it. My authorities leave me no room to doubt that the first and much simpler remedy is not equally effectual with the second; nevertheless, for some inexplicable reason, the remedy of incremation is always practised in lands where vampyres do most abound.

J. SCOFFERN, M. B.

Extraordinary Post Office Robbery by a Boy.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* of Wednesday says:—"Some days ago Messrs. Nixon, Chatfield & Woods, of Nos. 77 and 79 Walnut street, upon visiting the post office, found their box unlocked and their mail gone. Before this discovery matter had been missed for which they were unable to account, although it did not occur to them that their box had been robbed. The secret, however, was now exposed, and Detective Sam Bayles was set to work to unravel the affair and catch the thief. Two days' vigilance succeeded, and yesterday morning a lad about fifteen years of age, named William Kester, and errand boy in the commission house of William Powell & Company, at No. 109 Sycamore street, was caught in the act of taking the mail.

"Upon searching his person a large bunch of post office keys were discovered, and finally about seven thousand dollars in checks and drafts were found, which had been missed and unaccounted for through a considerable period of time. The boy had accidently learned that the key of his employers would unlock Nixon, Chatfield & Co.'s box, and tempted by this fact, he had purloined valuables to the amount of nearly ten thousand dollars. The fact, however, that this key would not lock the box led to his discovery. About twenty-five hundred dollars in drafts are yet unfound, and it is thought that these were destroyed by the boy. The lad, whose parents reside in Abigail street, and are said to be respectable, was lodged in jail in default of bail in the sum of five hundred dollars."

—People fond of punch will be gratified to learn that on the 26th of October, 1694, a bowl of punch was made at a Mediterranean city, in a fountain in a garden in the middle of four walks, all covered overhead with orange and lemon trees; and in every walk was a table, the whole length of it, covered with cold collations, &c. In the fountain were the following ingredients:—4 hogsheads of brandy, 25,000 lemons, 20 gallons lime juice, 1300 weight of fine white Lisbon sugar, 5 pounds grated nutmegs, 300 toasted biscuits, 1 pipe of dry mountain Malaga. Over the fountain was a large canopy to keep off the rain, and there was built on purpose a little boat, wherein was a boy, belonging to the fleet, who rowed round the fountain and filled the cups to the company, more than six thousand in number.

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GREAT METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY

FOR DEAFNESS,

NOISES IN THE HEAD,

DISCHARGES FROM THE EAR,

CATARRH,

NEURALGIA,

RHEUMATISM,

ASTHMA,

SCROFULA,

BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS,

THROAT DIFFICULTIES,

Diseased Eyes, Loss of Hair, Dyspepsia, Enlargement of the Liver, Diseases of the Kidneys, Constipation, Gravel, Piles, Insanity, Fits, Paralysis, Rush of Blood to the Head,

CONSUMPTION,

With all and every disease which infests the human body, cured effectually by

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No blowing in the ears.
No snuffing up the nostrils or introducing wires.
No pouring medicines down the throat.

The METAPHYSICAL DISCOVERY will reach every case that drugs and instruments will reach, and thousands of places besides.

Truth is mighty and must prevail; error is impregnated with death—consequently must sooner or later sink into oblivion.

In all the universe there is nothing so completely swallowed up in error as the facts, forces, and motives connected with the physical and mental constitution of the race.

This sad state of things is the result of ignorance and blindness on the part of those who profess to administer health and life to the people, while in fact, the majority ignore God from the system altogether. All Physics and their existence in metaphysics, and can never be understood apart from the same.

There are men who make a business of treating specific diseases. They prepare instruments, too barbarous to think of, with which to experiment on poor silly victims, who have strength, neither physically nor mentally, to undergo such *death dealing experiments*.

He who created the human body always speaks of it as a mighty whole, and the man must be a knave or fool who will attempt to divide the system into sections, and treat any disease specifically, independent of the parts or mighty whole to which they belong. All such practitioners treat effects instead of striking at the cause, whatever. Thus the world is nothing but a vast hospital.

The alarming condition of the people physically, especially the young, who are old with disease before they begin to lead their life, together with our sad experience in having been bereaved of dear friends, who have passed into untimely graves by being operated on.

These circumstances, with many others which might be mentioned, are the reasons I am about to say to the people to demand of every man who has the life and health of themselves and their loved ones in his hands, and is continually administering medicines which the patient is not allowed to know the name or nature of, say under these circumstances the people have a right to demand of every such physician to furnish them with a chart of his character, that they may know his qualifications, &c., &c., indeed every physician should be compelled to have it hung up in his office at all hours. It is only through this channel that the public can have any safety or guarantee for what is most dear to—life and health; otherwise life may be in the hands of a man more qualified for a blacksmith than a physician.

In this way inherent qualifications, which are indispensable in a physician, are sure to be detected and exhibited. He should be examined by some thoroughly well-informed physician of his character, that disease may be treated according to the causes of disease. The cause is not, as many suppose it to be a disease of the blood, an inherited law between soul and body, which, the Apostle Paul tells us, is always warring against each other. This law sends forth scrofulous propensities, or predisposed disease in diversified forms, and if disease is experimented on or tampered with it takes a firmer grip of the constitution and multiplies in other forms and other localities of the system, thus destroying the whole machinery of the human body.

Remember, the Stomach and the Liver have nothing to do with the cause of the disease. The treating of these parts, for the cause, has sent millions to an untimely grave.

With confidence I say to the world that my Metaphysical Discovery is the only remedy ever offered to the world which will reach the cause of disease, root and branch. The discovery consists of three distinct preparations: one for the scalp, one for the eyes, and one for the ears. The network in conjunction, and strike at the root of all disease. When I say all, I mean every disease that ever infested the human body.

Most providentially, about one year ago, I saw Mrs. M. G. Brown's "Metaphysical Discovery" advertised in the *Ledger*. I went to the Office, 410 Arch street, and procured My medicine. My wife applied it faithfully and perseveringly. The medicine worked slowly at the beginning, but still we persevered, and the result is that our son is entirely cured of his diseases. His intellect seems to have awakened out of the sleep of death. He is considered now a bright and intelligent boy. The discharges from his ears have entirely ceased, and his ears have become small and natural. His eyes are clear and strong. My wife and myself feel well satisfied with the great cure performed on our child by Mrs. M. G. Brown's Metaphysical Discovery, and most heartily commend it to all who suffer.

Mrs. M. G. Brown's Celebrated Poor Richard's Eye Water, $1 per bottle; small size 25 cents. Scalp Renovator, $1 per bottle.

A REMARKABLE CURE OF BLINDNESS.

CANISTOGA, C. W., July 25, 1864.—Mrs. M. G. Brown—Dear Madam:—I have been quite blind in my right eye for seven years. I have been to several doctors, which heard could restore my eyesight, but they never done me any good. I spent large sums of money in traveling to where I heard there were doctors who could benefit me, but found them could do me any good. I thought my case hopeless, until told by a friend you could relieve me. I sent by a friend and procured your "Metaphysical Discovery," and in twenty-four hours after the first treatment, I could see quite distinctly. I am very thankful for my deliverance.

I remain yours, truly,

JOHN BELEY.

The Celebrated Poor Richard's Eye Water, $1; small size, 25 cents.

No. 410 ARCH Street.

Scalp Renovator, $1.

No. 410 ARCH Street.

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A LADY IN THE LAST STAGE OF CONSUMPTION CURED.

From the Boston Journal.

JUNE 27, 1864.—I, Mrs. Nancy Sharp, of No. 85 Warren street, Charlestown, do certify that I have been afflicted for the last two years. My right side was paralyzed so that I could not lie on it. During that time I suffered from catarrh, sore throat; would cough from one to five hours at a time; was very nervous; seldom could sleep at night. I had a hollow fever for two years, which reduced me to a skeleton. I had all the medical advice and medicines money could procure, but all to no purpose. I was fast sinking in the last stage of consumption. I was confined to bed when Mrs. H. G. Brown's Metaphysical Discovery was sent for. It was applied according to direction. I felt no better, but rather worse for some time.

My friends wanted me to give up, saying it would kill me; but I told them I was determined to try everything more. But my mother said I would die if I did not find relief in the Discovery; and as it was the last trial to cure me she would continue it. We soon found that it was the circulation which was choking me. My system, which was taking effect. As the circulation kept increasing my disease began to break up. It was six weeks after I began to apply the medicine before I could gather strength to go into the street. M. G. Brown, and then I had to have help. The second time I ventured I went without help, and the third time I found my way without any difficulty. I began the use of the Metaphysical Discovery in May, and the result is I am entirely cured, and my health and strength is fast returning to my emaciated frame.

My paralyzed side is restored to vigor; I can now rest well on it. My catarrh is gone. My cough, my nervousness, and sore throat are gone. I sleep well. All my irregularities have disappeared, and I must acknowledge that, by the providence of God, I was directed to the use of Mrs. M. G. Brown's Metaphysical Discovery, and by it have been restored to health. I have also been troubled for a number of years with a very sore throat, so that I was obliged to give up singing in church, for I had lost my voice. I had great trouble in my head, terrible noises, almost to deafness. My head felt numb and stupid, and was a source of constant trouble to me.

I tried every remedy that could be thought of. I went to auriste; but as they wanted to use instruments I would have nothing to do with them. About one month since I obtained Mrs. M. G. Brown's Metaphysical Discovery, and used it according to the directions on the bottles. And the result is that the hearing of both ears is perfectly restored, so that I can hear as well as any man. The great trouble in my head is entirely gone. My head feels perfectly easy and at rest. My throat, which was so diseased, is entirely cured, and I have recovered my voice again. I would not take one thousand dollars for the benefit I have received in the use of Mrs. Brown's Metaphysical Discovery.

REMARKABLE CURE OF DISCHARGES FROM THE EAR, DISEASED EYES, AND LOSS OF INTELLECT.

PHILADELPHIA, September 7, 1864.—I, Henry Marville, Jefferson street (near Mr. Brownholdt's coal yard), Germantown, do certify that my son Joshua took brain fever and catarrh on the breast, which left him with discharges from the ear and diseased eyes. The discharges never ceased. His ears became quite large and unnatural, covered with scab. The pillows had to be changed during the night, so saturated were they with the discharges; it would be impossible to describe the condition of his eyes. My family physician said he would go blind. His intellect also became impaired, that he cared not to be, or play with children. He took no notice of anything around him. Now that the parent can tell what our sufferings were to look on our child in such a condition.

Most providentially, about one year ago, I saw Mrs. M. G. Brown's "Metaphysical Discovery" advertised in the *Ledger*. I went to the Office, 410 Arch street, and procured My medicine. My wife applied it faithfully and perseveringly. The medicine worked slowly at the beginning, but still we persevered, and the result is that our son is entirely cured of his diseases. His intellect seems to have awakened out of the sleep of death. He is considered now a bright and intelligent boy. The discharges from his ears have entirely ceased, and his ears have become small and natural. His eyes are clear and strong. My wife and myself feel well satisfied with the great cure performed on our child by Mrs. M. G. Brown's Metaphysical Discovery, and most heartily commend it to all who suffer.

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MEDICAL.

SAMARITAN'S CURE

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The only sure and safe remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, &c. Cures in all cases in from two to six days.

Price $2—Male or Female—sent by mail.

DYOTT & CO., Sole Agents.

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THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR SECRET DISEASES, Seminal Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, &c.

Each box contains 20 Pills, and will cure in from two to six days. Price $2.

It is also certain to restore tone and power to those who are debilitated by excess or any other cause, and will restore all to full vigor of youth, when the Pills are used without the injection. In these cases, one pill three times a day.

(Sent by mail.)

C. PRICE ROSE, Proprietor,
Box 2056 Post Office.

Sole Agents, DYOTT & CO.,
No. 232 N. SECOND Street.

Be sure and ask for

SAMARITAN'S CURE.
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A certain cure for all forms of Venereal Diseases. Used in the European Hospitals, and the armies throughout Europe and America.

This preparation has no equal as an eradicator of this form of disease, and strengthens the constitution generally. It will cure all Sores, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, or any eruptions, no matter from what cause or how long standing.

Price $1 per bottle.

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THE SAMARITAN'S CURE

CAN BE RELIED ON!
NEVER FAILS TO CURE!
DOES NOT NAUSEATE!
IS SPEEDY IN ITS ACTION!
NO CHANGE OF DIET REQUIRED!
DOES NOT INTERFERE WITH BUSINESS PURSUITS!
CAN BE USED WITHOUT DETECTION!

Price $2. Male or Female—sent by mail.

Sent by mail to any address.

C. PRICE ROSE,
Box 2056 Post Office.
DYOTT & CO.,
No. 232 N. SECOND Street.

DR. J. S. ROSE'S GOLDEN PILLS.—Up to this peri d females have been humbugged by Pessaries, Alcoholic Supporters, &c., for the cure of Falling of the Womb and general debility, which means can only prove palliative, if not injurious. None of Dr. Rose's patients have been using such absurdities. They rely on his Golden Pills, and there is no case but what is cured by the use of only a few boxes. For those complaints one box is worth a hundred Abdominal supporters. Price, 50 cents per box. Sole Agents, DYOTT & CO. No. 232 N. SECOND Street. 10-1-1uthsly

PATENTED JULY 19, 1864.—JOSEPH MOTTET, Eleve de Paris, French Steam Dyeing and Scouring on any kind of wearing apparel, for Ladies, Gents, and Children. Patent apparatus for extracting paints No. 736 CHESTNUT Street. Factory and Branch No. 206 S. NINTH Street, Philadelphia. au9-1m

SHIPPING.

STEAM WEEKLY TO LIVERPOOL, touching at Queenstown, Cork Harbor.—The well-known steamers of the Liverpool, New York, and Philadelphia Steamship Company are intended to sail as follows:—

CITY OF BALTIMORE, Saturday, October 8.
ETNA, Saturday, October 15.
EDINBURGH, Saturday, October 22
And every succeeding Saturday, at noon, from Pier No 44 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.

First Cabin.....$160 00 Steerage.....$60 00
First Cabin to London 170 00 Steerage to London... 65 00
First Cabin to Paris... 190 00 Steerage to Paris..... 82 00
First Cabin to Hambur

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1864.

"Oil Dorado" Mania.

PENNSYLVANIA OIL REGION.

History of its Rise and Wonderful Progress.

THE PETROLEUM ARISTOCRACY.

Singular Developments About the Uses Made of their Wealth.

ASTOUNDING FREAKS OF NATURE AND FORTUNE.

The Oil Princes and Princesses.

Fortunatus-Like Dispensation of Diamonds and Equipages.

THREE THOUSAND A DAY AND A MILLION A YEAR.

SUDDEN GROWTH OF TOWNS AND CITIES.

The Arabian Nights and California Outdone.

BOGUS PETROLEUM COMPANIES.

THE TRICKS OF SHARPERS.

A BRILLIANT COUP D'ILE.

How to Reach the Oil Region.

WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU GET THERE.

THE MODE OF BORING FOR OIL.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

The Beginning.

Probably there is no article of commerce or speculation that is so much exciting the attention of capitalists and others as the product of the rock oil regions of our country. These regions are believed to extend from the southern portion of the Ohio valley to Georgian bay on Lake Huron, in Upper Canada, and from the Alleghanies, in Pennsylvania, to the western limits of the bituminous coal-fields in the vicinity of the Missouri river. The probable superficial extent of this region is estimated to be fifty thousand square miles, a vast amount of which is, of course, undeveloped; but so violent is the fever on the subject of petroleum now raging, that it is likely but a few years will elapse before a very large part of the tract we have described will be dotted with well derricks and filled with an industrious and enterprising class of people. We do not propose, however, to wander over so large a space in examining the subject; for those who have traveled in oil regions know how undesirable it is to take any unnecessary steps in going from one point to another. We propose, for the present, to confine ourselves to the examination of a small, but probably the richer portion of all the oil regions yet developed, situated in Venango county, and a part of Crawford county, Pennsylvania, and known more familiarly as the "Oil creek region;" and if the wonders we shall have to describe within the compass we have chosen, in regard to the freaks of Mother Earth as well as the freaks of Dame Fortune, do not carry the imagination of the reader back to the marvelous stories of the Sultana Scheherazade in the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments," then we shall fear that the memory of those delightful chronicles has passed away, and that the recollections of Aladdin and his Wonderful Lamp—which, it is inferred, was filled with petroleum—have become entirely extinguished.

A Tradition—First Discovery and Uses of the Oil.

Many years ago, as the Seneca Indians have the tradition, the Great Spirit appeared to one of their chiefs in a dream and told him that if he would proceed to a certain part of the country he would find, oozing up from the earth, a liquid which would prove a balm for the cure of many ailments which the red men as well as white men were heirs to. The chief proceeded to the spot, and there found the balm flowing copiously from the bosom of the earth. The instructions of the vision were compiled with, and sure enough the liquid proved a healing ointment to the tribes of the Senecas. There are white people now living who were treated medicinally by those Indians with this ointment, and we believe there is still an article known and sold in the drug shops as "Seneca Oil."

As the whites encroached upon the soil of the Indians they discovered certain pits or hollows dug by these Indians—and the remains of some are still visible on Oil creek, particularly on what is known as the Rynd farm—which were used as receptacles for accumulating the oil as it flows out of the surface. Many years elapsed before the oil came in use as a means of furnishing light; but when it did so its reputation as a luminator became gradually spread abroad, and in the year 1859 a New Haven company was formed to develop the article, and test its value for commercial purposes. An enterprising gentleman named Drake, of Massachusetts, was the pioneer in this investigation. He gave his whole attention to the business; first "struck oil" near Titusville, Crawford county; made a rapid fortune for himself, but a far greater one for others; and, like most men of genius, he despised wealth, and is now a poor man. We understand that a number of the rich oil men, who have become so by the skill and energy of Colonel Drake, are making up a noble testimonial, amounting to a quarter of a million, to be presented to him in token of their esteem. These oil princes never do anything by halves.

Going to the Oil Region.

Having thus briefly traced the origin of a discovery that has and still is causing wealth to flow into the possession of people like a golden stream in a fairy fable, we will proceed to show how the reader can appreciate this region, and a little in regard to what he will find when he gets there.

In going from New York the most easy and expeditious route is to take the cars of the New York and Erie railroad at 6 o'clock in the afternoon, enjoy a good supper at Turner's, retire to rest in one of those comfortable sleeping carts, and wake up in the morning in time to breakfast at Hornellsville. Thence take cars on the Atlantic and Great Western road, via Salamanca, direct to Meadville, passing Corry City—a thriving oil city of a night—for the present.

Meadville.

As this town is destined to become of much importance, both on account of its proximity to the oil region, and as being the are of the division of the Atlantic and Great Western railroad, which will before many years become the great highway from the city of New York to San Francisco, uniting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, the traveler will find it pleasant to stop a day or two, examine the place, and enjoy the warm hospitality of the host of the McHenry House, at the depot.

Meadville is an old place. It was settled during the time of the French and Indian wars. It contained a population in 1860 of four thousand; but has more than double the number since then by influx of the employees of the railroad company, who are constructing machine and workshops and other buildings of a most substantial and extensive kind, and those interested in the oil business—a business that is bound to be largely increased as the oil country lying on French creek, off which it is situated, already producing well, is developed. The facilities for transportation, wharfage, &c., are better than those at Oil City. It has ten churches—two Presbyterian, a Baptist, Methodist, Unitarian, Episcopal, German Lutheran, two Roman Catholic, and one African.

The Allegheny College, under the patronage of three Conferences of the Methodist Church—viz., the Pittsburg, Erie, and West Virginia—and the Unitarian Theological School, founded and endowed by an old Hollander, Harm Jam Huidekoper, whose descendants are now the most wealthy as well as among the most respected of the citizens of Crawford county. There is a female seminary, a museum, two banks, several brokers' offices, three or four newspapers—all apparently well conducted—and eight or nine hotels—the McHenry, National, Sherwood, Rum's, the Eagle, Crawford, American, and Colt's. A new first-class hotel, on an extended scale, is in the course of construction by Mr. Colton, aided by a young millionaire named Steele, whose income is not less than two thousand dollars per day. We may have more to say of this young oil prince presently.

It is stated that more post office matter passes through the office at Meadville than in any other interior town in the State. There is scarcely any portion of the county not reachable by railroad. The health of the place is good. It is mentioned in this connection that when the venerable Father Taylor, of Boston, was addressing the college students on a certain occasion, he remarked that he had never before seen so many healthy faces in a public assemblage; and the students came from all parts of the country, many Southerners being among them. The war has had many college representatives from Meadville, not one-fourth of whom, however, have ever returned. In the early days of the California excitement it was stated that many of the gold-seekers "saw the elephant" on their way to the diggings. Pilgrims in this direction, in search of oil fortunes, if they do not happen to see the elephant, can examine some curious specimens of a bigger animal—the mastodon whose was exhumed while workmen were digging for the railroad near this place, and now in the possession of H. L. Richmond, Esq., an obliging citizen.

Millionaires and Other Rich Men of Crawford and Venango Counties, Etc.

The Huidekoper family is the wealthiest and perhaps the oldest family in the county. Its fortune is estimated at between two and three millions of dollars, mostly in landed estate. The founder of the family in this country, Harm Jam, came from Holland, and was the agent of the celebrated Holland Land Company of those days. When that company, one of the ancient European bubbles, exploded, Huidekoper fell into possession of a very large tract of country, all of which, in the lapse of time, became extremely valuable; and now, from the discoveries in the oil region, of which it constitutes a part, is of almost incalculable value. It is not to oil, or oil lands, however, that the Huidekopers are indebted for their wealth up to the present time, but to the constantly increasing value of their landed estates proper; and when their oil tracts are developed, the magnitude of their wealth may be imagined.

The property of the Holland Company was located in Crawford, Venango, Forest, and in part of Clarion counties, and covered nearly all the tracts where oil has been found. Harm Jam had three sons (Frederick, Edgar, and Alfred), and a daughter, a maiden lady named Elizabeth. Edgar died two years ago, leaving a wife with five or six children. The widow is widely known and universally esteemed for her charitable works. Frederick has a family of three children, and Alfred four children. Nearly all the children of the second generation are grown up, are well educated, enterprising, and never withhold their aid when it is demanded by a great public improvement. A large grove has been donated by them for the benefit of the school-children of Meadville. The children of the first generation, who had been reared in a humble manner, satisfied with the usual every-day style of country life, could not appreciate the necessity of allowing a railroad to run through their dominions, but gradually fell into the more modern views of their children, and now approve of the great enterprises of the day—one of which, the Atlantic and Great Western railroad, has already doubled the value of their town property.

The Huidekopers have never sold oil property for fancy prices, simply for farming purposes. They all live in handsome style at home, are respected by their neighbors, travel little for pleasure, but are prepared to adorn the most fashionable society at will. They are the legitimate aristocracy of the county, and their descendants, as they increase and multiply, will perhaps never have occasion to regret the thrift and integrity of their ancestor, plain old Harm Jam Huidekoper.

THE SHIPPEN FAMILY.—Connected by marriage with the Huidekopers. Not very wealthy, but composed of the first stock in the State. Shippensburg was named after Judge Edward Shippen, deceased. The widow resides in the old homestead in this borough. The Shippens were originally an English family.

THE DICK FAMILY.—John, David, and James. An old and much-respected family. John was the first white child born in this section of the country, and was formerly a general in the State service. The family is among the wealthiest in Meadville. James and John have families of sons and daughters mostly grown up.

THE JOHN REYNOLDS FAMILY.—A large family, and largely engaged in the land interest. William Reynolds, one of the sons, labored zealously for the Atlantic and Great Western railroad, and visited Europe several times in connect on therewith. A singular circumstance, in connection with this family, is mentioned in Abercrombie's "Intellectual Philosophy." A sister of John possessed two distinct stages of consciousness. She was subject to trance intervals. When recovering from one trance she would forget everything that she had known before falling into it, even the names of intimate relations. Her disposition would also be entirely different; in one stage she would be reserved and sedate, in the other lively and talkative. On returning again to a trance state, and recovering therefrom, she would forget all that occurred in her previous state of consciousness, and a knowledge of what she knew in her original or natural state would revive. The Rev. Dr. Reynolds, an esteemed Presbyterian clergyman, is a son of John Reynolds. The family is numbered among the most wealthy.

THE SHYROCK FAMILY.—Daniel Shyrock came here at an early day, and acquired considerable wealth. Has two sons among the principal business men in the place, and three daughters living—all with families. They are a much respected family.

THE DE LA MATER FAMILY—Vulgarly spelled "Delamatter"—came originally from the eastward. It then consisted of two brothers, with limited means. One (George) studied law, and was admitted to the bar. But he never had much practice, and proceeded to Towneville and engaged in mercantile business with Mr. Noble. They were among the first to engage in developing the riches of the oil region. After boring patiently and industriously, with but moderate success, for between one and two years, they suddenly struck a vein which produced from six hundred to one thousand barrels of oil per day. This was the turning period in their fortunes. From comparatively poor men they became immensely wealthy, and no one now sets their fortunes down at less than from two to three millions each. Mr. Noble resides in splendid style at Erie, Pa. Mr. De la Mater lives here in a handsome house in a fashionable manner, and spends his wealth freely, but prudently. His wife is the daughter of Noah Towne, Esq., of Towneville, formerly from the eastward, and is a most excellent lady. They have several children, all young, who are being educated in a manner comporting with their parents' wealth, which, although suddenly acquired, has not, fortunately, in their case, entailed the curses of extravagance and ostentatious pride. The De la Maters are among the first, as they are among the wealthiest, of the "petroleum aristocracy" of this region.

THE MEAD FAMILY.—The original proprietor of the land on which this borough was built was General David Mead. Some of his descendants are still living—a daughter, in town, wife of William Gill, a very old and worthy family.

THE HIRAM L. RICHMOND FAMILY.—Father, an old settler, a lawyer, came here in 1834; family of eight children, all growing up well. A brother, A. B. Richmond, is a great mechanical genius; and one of the sons of H. L. takes great interest in mineral geology, conchology, &c., and thus accumulated a valuable cabinet of specimens. Mr. Richmond has much experience in drawing up leases, examining titles, &c.—a business of great importance in the oil region.

THE JOHN MCFARLAND FAMILY.—Foreign descent, but native born. Came here in 1816. Oldest merchants in Meadville. Two sons still in business. Well off.

THE WILLIAM DAVIS FAMILY.—Very large, mostly grown up. Sons have made much money in connection with the oil business, although, like many others, not directly engaged in developing the region.

E. OLMSTEAD—Farmer, living a short distance from Meadville, went two or three years ago into the oil region, and had to borrow fifty dollars to entitle him to secure a lease for himself and sons. Had since bought property near the railroad, paying sixty-five thousand dollars cash and retaining an interest in the oil region. Is worth a quarter of a million, and is not at all carried away by sudden fortune, but pursues his way as unobtrusively as when he was digging the soil at six shillings a day.

JAMES TARR, farmer, Venango county.—Bought a farm for a small sum, three hundred and fifty dollars to three hundred and seventy-five dollars, and is now known as the famous "Tarr farm." Immensely wealthy, from the sales of leases and his share in the product of oil. Two millions may cover his wealth, but some estimate it as high as five millions. Has a family; is about forty years old; acts prudently; and is cautious with his investments. The Tarr farm is known abroad for the number of companies working it.

JOHN STEELE.—Married; three years ago a very poor youth; adopted son of Hamilton and Widow McClintock, of McClintockville. The widow was accidentally burned to death about a year ago by the explosion of a lamp filled with petroleum. Jolly Steele—or as he is familiarly styled "Johnnie" Steele, for he is not twenty-one years of age—is one of the luckiest youths in the world. He has fallen heir to a portion of the most valuable oil lands in the region. His income is eight hundred thousand dollars per year, or more than two thousand dollars per day, and continually increasing.

C. V. CULVER—originally from Ohio, resident in Franklin, Venango county, but one of the main parties in the Crawford County Bank. Is worth a million, thirty-four years old, married, but without children. Just been nominated by the Republicans for Congress, but has said he would rather have given fifty thousand dollars than to be obliged to accept the nomination. His services will be valuable to the country as a financier. Although not celebrated as a public speaker, never fails to talk common sense when called upon. Not directly interested in oil speculations. Is connected with a mercantile company in New York.

JONATHAN WATSON.—Originally from the East. Made a large amount of money, probably a million, by the advance on oil territory. Was formerly in the lumber and mercantile business. Has a family. Disposed of most of his oil interest and gone to Rochester, N. Y.

Dr. E. BREWER.—Also from the East, for a number of years partner with Watson. Made his million, and gone to Westfield, N. Y., retaining part of his original oil interest.

JOHN STRAWBRIDGE, formerly of the firm of Rouse, Mitchell & Brown, Rouseville. Mr. Rouse was burned to death by his clothes taking fire from a burning well. Mr. Mitchell is an old pioneer in the oil business, having been engaged in it for five years. Is wealthy, at least a million, and one of the owners of the Buchanan farm, from the lease of wells on which he derives a very large income. Is a quiet, unassuming gentleman, and a good business man. His fortune is likely to lose nothing in his hands.

DR. ROBERT, of Rouseville, had not, three years ago, funds enough to liquidate a three hundred dollar debt. His income is now estimated at three thousand per day, or a million per year. He has since refused to take greenbacks, having a room in his house already nearly filled with bundles of them; and requires 7-30s, 10-40s, or other Government securities for his oil lands and leases. He is a careful and worthy man, and when he comes into the fashionable world his advent will not be unlike that of Monte Christo from his diamond cave in the Mediterranean.

JAMES K. KERR, of Franklin.—Largely interested in the oil region. Was colonel of a Pennsylvania regiment in the Army of the Potomac, and commanded a brigade. He is a rich and go-ahead man. Has five hundred acres of oil territory on the Allegheny, and a tract of five thousand acres in Greene county, in the southwestern part of the State, upon which oil has been discovered in considerable quantities. Is a man of wealth and influence.

JOHN RYND, of Venango county.—Originally owner of the Rynd farm. Unaffected by his prosperity, being the possessor of hundreds of thousands of dollars now where he was the possessor of only as many cents a few years ago. Has a family of five young oil princes and princesses equally as unassuming as their father.

There are, of course, thousands of others who are entitled to a place in the above list; but our limits forbid their insertion *in extenso*. We will, therefore, refer to them as we find them in the course of our expedition through the oil region.

Franklin—Striking "Ile" on French Creek.

Leaving Meadville for Franklin, Venango county, at 8 A. M., you reach Franklin, only twenty-seven miles, a little before noon, and dine at the United States Hotel, which is as good a house as you will find in the place. The town looks old, and furnishes but few signs of recent improvement. The derricks of oil wells strike your eye at every turn. It was in this town that the third oil was struck—the first by Colonel Drake, near Titusville, in the fall of 1859, on Oil creek; the second by Hamilton McClintock, three miles above the mouth of the creek; and the third in Franklin, by a worthy blacksmith, named Evans, still living. It was on the latter discovery that the anecdote is based which reputes a daughter to have refused to have rejected a lover because "Dad had struck ile." We visited this well in company with a couple of Philadelphians, and found it to have been originally a water well; that the water had become undrinkable on account of the presence of oil, and the discovery of the presence of oil in large quantities was the natural consequence. The oil from the Evans well commands a higher price than from any other, being, like most of the wells sunk in French creek, valuable for lubricating purposes, having more gravity.

Other wells are sunk near the Evans well—viz., three by Van Halingen, a dry goods merchant of Philadelphia, Simpson & Jaunay, of Philadelphia, with several others, producing more or less lubricating oil. An interest in a well on French creek recently sold in New York for $2000. We had the pleasure of seeing the young lady whose inexperience was secured by "Dad striking ile," and can assure the reader that, from appearances, the unlucky suitor not only lost a fortune in oil, but a treasure in herself, in being rejected by the lady; for she seems to be a sweet tempered and obliging blue-eyed village belle—an oil of princess *par excellence*.

The barrel factory of Bissell & Co., situated on French creek, turns out two hundred and fifty barrels per day for the Bissell Oil and Manufacturing Company, who have fifty wells sunk or in process of sinking. Mr. Theodore H. Vetterlein has an interest in the company. The timber is seasoned by a new process, saving much time in making a barrel. The factory is run by a seven-horse-power engine. Connected with it is a patent "tag" factory, busily employed.

Important to Land Buyers.

As Franklin is the county town of Venango there is of course always considerable business starting, especially among oil speculators and those having an interest in searching after titles to lands, &c. Many of the titles to these oil wells are quite complicated, and require a person thoroughly conversant with the business to unravel them. The lawyers in this region, with but few exceptions, are too much interested in the prevailing excitement to devote that attention to the subject which it requires, so that New York and Philadelphia parties are frequently obliged to send counsel here to investigate the titles to lands and leases. We recently met a lawyer from New York, of considerable experience in such matters (Mr. W. J. Usborne), on a tour of investigation of title, and the one which he had then in hand, covering a large tract on a well-known farm, he found to be utterly worthless in its present condition. Bogus companies, also, are formed, and the unwary floored to an unmerciful extent. We know of one case where a man came up from Philadelphia with fifty thousand shares of the stock of some fabulous Oil creek company in his pocket, and devoted several days, on foot and horseback, in endeavoring to ascertain where it was located; but without success. It is reported the Auditor-General of Pennsylvania has recently written to the Recorder in Franklin, inquiring into certain matters which may affect the legality of oil companies formed in New York and other States, and operating here.

Oil City, the Hub of the Oil Region.

We have now, by stage, over a most shocking road, reached Oil City, which is called the "hub of the oil region;" but the title is in dispute. We defy, however, anybody to travel on wheels anywhere about this horribly muddy region without being up to the hub in something. Oil City is built on Oil creek, at its confluence with Alleghany river, at the base of a mountain, with nothing to spare for a flat—unless it be the victim of some bogus oil company. It has but one street, and the grading of it has just commenced, and all the rocks, boards, boxes, and debris generally are thrown into the middle of it. The buildings on one side of the street all rest upon stilts or spiles, and occasionally one caves in, as the post office did the other evening. On the other side a man begins to build with a depth of first floor of twelve feet, the next twenty, the next thirty, according to the "perpendicularity" of the mountain.

The population are all busy, like sensible people, attending to their own business, and making money—but they go to church and close their workshops on Sunday. The town is all wealth and mud—the creeks all scows and scowling boatmen. It is well a "pond freshet" does not occur every day, like the one last May, when thousands of boats were piled pellmell one over the other, crashing and smashing, the oil bursting from barrels and casks, and wasting by millions of gallons, and the boatmen swearing and hallooing like so many Choctaws. There is a peace now prevailing, compared with such a time, which might satisfy even a Vallandigham or Wood. The three principal hotels are the Crape House, kept by a New Bedford (Massachusetts) youth, who, like others from the same quondam oily city, now follow oil whenever they can smell it; the Sheriff House, and the Petroleum Hotel. These houses are all crowded to overflowing, and many are crowded together in a room. The accommodations, says an old Californian, are worse than any he ever saw in his country. But it cannot be helped.

People will come, people will buy, people will make money, people will lose it, people will get crazy—and the consequences are, discomfort, ill-temper, bad beds, worse meals, and worser whisky. The town hardly looks as if it was built to stay, and yet it may eventually become a tidy, steady, pleasant place. There is certainly money enough in it, and enterprising people enough, if they could only be induced to think there was something to live for besides trading in petroleum and making money. There is no petroleum aristocracy there. They have no time to become aristocrats, or hardly to air their beds. Those who obtain riches in Oil City go elsewhere to spend them. There is no way of spending their money here for luxuries, although there are many elegantly dressed ladies occasionally to be seen, as they are to be seen everywhere where men goes and money flows. A few pretty residences are going up at Latonia, opposite, and they present a pleasant appearance in contrast with the wretched hovels of the "city" proper.

A Dash into Oil Dorado.

In company with a friend we took horse one forenoon for the interior. And then a view of the whole vast extent of this remarkable region was presented. There was oil, oil, everywhere. The creek on each side was lined with derricks as far as the eye could reach, looking like giant plants in fairy land. The wells were pumping, the air was blowing, the walking beams of the engines were hopping up and down like so many grasshoppers in the field. It was a wonderful sight, and an experience in the midst of the most interesting petroleum region, perhaps it will not be long expect to have a more full and practical knowledge thereof.

How Oil is Obtained.

Parties coming in this region either buy or lease the land. If purchasing usually one-half the oil is a royalty to the landholder. After getting over the ground necessary to put down the well, consisting of carrying wheels, connecting the engine with a walking beam, said beam having been thrown in smoke, the process of drilling is commenced. An iron pipe, six inches in diameter inside, of one inch thick of metal, is driven into the earth from forty to sixty feet, with a ram, like a spile-driver, until the solid rock is reached. This being cleaned out by means of a pump (which is ten long, with a valve in the bottom), the tools, weighing some eight hundred pounds, and thirty-five feet in length, are attached to an iron and a half cable, and the process of drilling in the solid rock commenced. A cross-cut, about three and a half inches wide, very sharp, is first used; and after running this from three to six feet, a rammer, four and a half inches across the face, nearly round, is used to make the hole round and smooth, the sand-pump being used to draw out the drillings as the work progresses.

At the depth of a hundred and sixty feet, after passing through a slate rock, the first sand rock is reached. This is about thirty feet thick. After passing through a coal rock some hundred and twenty feet, comes the second sand rock. This varies from ten to twenty-five feet in thickness. Passing through another soap and slate rock comes the third sand rock, at a depth of about four hundred and thirty feet. In this rock the oil is found in the largest quantities. Some small wells have been obtained in the second sand rock. After the well is down to the depth of four hundred and sixty feet it is tubed with two inch gas pipe, and if it does not flow spontaneously, pumped to see if there be oil in it.

The Results of Boring.

It sometimes happens that the boring proves unsuccessful, even after months of labor. Then these wells are abandoned, and new ones sunk, and so on until oil is struck. When this is done the oil first flows slowly, or, in some instances, it rushes up with such force and volume as to send the stream as high as the derrick, some forty feet, and carrying with it all the heavy boring apparatus. A well like this produces sometimes as high as fourteen hundred barrels per day, when it will suddenly subside, or cease flowing altogether. Then the pump is resorted to, and the oil pumped up at the rate, generally, of from five to twenty barrels per day. In the meantime other wells are being sunk, and, on good producing flats or bluffs, will yield from forty to fifty barrels per day, and in other localities be utterly unproductive. It frequently happens that veins of salt water, of the highest saline gravitation, are struck (as at Franklin), from which the best quality of salt could be produced by applying some of the apparatus in use in the salt works at Syracuse, N. Y. But people boring for oil think of nothing but oil, and if their wells should force up golden nuggets they would probably feel disappointed.

The Sowickley well, on French creek, was sunk six hundred and ten feet, flowed for four months one hundred barrels per day; but stopped and has now been abandoned, with others in that locality. But so confident are the owners of the land that oil is to be obtained there that speculation has revived, and eight wells are now going down on what is called the Tallman farm, between Meadville and Franklin. This farm has a front of one mile and a third on French creek. Although the oil produced here is in small quantities, the quality is superior—equal to the celebrated "Mecca" oil of Ohio. The investigations on Oil creek prove the supply there to be large, and that the results of boring are almost as favorable as a year ago; and the fact that a well has been sunk at so great a distance as Erie, Pa., indicates that the process of boring over the whole intermediate region may be continued with results not dissimilar from the above.

Dashing on—A Brilliant Coup D'Ile.

Passing on up the creek, upon a road almost impassable for a man or beast, our Rosinante took a notion to stumble in a very bad place, nearly pitching its rider into a petroleum tank of several thousand gallons capacity. The gallant steed was nobly reined up, and in violation of the profound axiom of Old Abe, that it was "dangerous to swap horses a crossing a stream," we did so joyfully, and obtained a much better and sure-footed animal.

Without further disaster we passed Graff, Hasson & Co.'s, the Clapp farm, Carpenter's run, and reached the Buchanan farm. This farm was originally leased for oil purposes from the Buchanans, who originally came from Ireland, and did not appear to be satisfied with their bargain.

The old man is tottering towards the grave, is very intemperate, and remarked to us, grumblingly, while fumbling between his fingers a couple of five cent stamps, "I might a bin worth a million this day; but now I'm a poor man, not worth a hundred thousan', and me wife nigh dead with the dropsy and the piles." Governor Curtin has two thousand shares in the Buchanan Company. The farm is now worked by a company called the "Buchanan Farm Oil Company," who have declared a dividend of one per cent. per month for September, besides expending a large amount of earnings for engine, tools, &c. A number of new wells are going down on the property without expense to the company. The present yield of oil to the company is 170 barrels per day. A "mate" has some stock in this company, was asked the other day if he wanted more stock. "No," he replied, not exactly comprehending the interrogatory; "I've three horses and a yoke of steers already." Not unlike another millionaire, owner of an adjoining farm, whose daughter had been placed at a fashionable boarding-school, and on being informed by the principal that she had "no capacity," declared he was bound to "get her one, cost what it might."

McClintockville, &c.

We next came upon McClintockville, with a hotel, some houses, and oily indications all about; pass the immensely valuable H. McClintock and Widow McClintock farms, with wells pumping and flowing in every direction, the income from which would maintain a Collins line of steamers to Europe, but is being largely squandered in dissipation, and reach

Rouseville

in time to make a dinner at the hotel on pork and beans and claret. Here we found a number of Eastern gentlemen, and a lively spirit of speculation going on. There were several retired sea captains in the company, who, in the absence of cotton freights, have gone into the petroleum speculation with no little fervor. There were also some New Yorkers present, and a plentiful sprinkling of Philadelphians, with here and there a returned Californian, making his pile by the sale of "Old Crawford." A large amount of business is transacted in Rouseville in the transfer of leases, buying and selling lands, &c. The country around abounds in rich oil territory, the Hammond well, on the Steele farm, being the most productive—a single well in the vicinity flowing two hundred and fifty barrels per day. The Trundy wells are also successfully worked.

The next farm in importance is the Rynd farm, lying between the Steele farm and Blood farm. It comprises three hundred and eighty acres of oil territory, on Oil creek, at the mouth of Cherry Tree run, extending from the creek to Cherry run. Great activity is shown in the operations on this farm, there being some twenty-five paying wells working, producing about one hundred barrels per day, and thirty in the process of boring. It is owned by the Rynd Farm Oil Company, and judiciously superintended by Colonel Hoffman Atkinson, formerly adjutant on General Smith's staff, Army of the Cumberland.

From Poverty to Riches.

All through this neighborhood we have accounts of the sudden increase of wealth among people of humble origin. Cases where boatmen, teamsters, &c., have risen from earning three shillings a day to be the possessors of thousands. A private once in the Enniskillen dragoons, named Wallace, who could not buy an extra pair of boots a year or two ago, is now worth $75,000.

What Some do with their Money.

While a large number of those who have realized fortunes have gone to live in style in large cities—one party having just paid as high as one hundred and fifty thousand dollars cash for a house in New York—others invest their money both in purchasing fine estates elsewhere and in Government securities. Some again remain in the vicinity, and lead an unchanged life in nearly every respect. We were paddled across the creek by an oil prince, aged fifteen, heir to a million, coatless and hatless, and with but one suspender to keep his courage and his trowsers up.

Cherry Run.

Before proceeding further up Oil creek we take a ride to Cherry run, and find the Reed well flowing two hundred and fifty barrels per day; the Auburn Company putting down wells; the Humboldt refinery well at work; and a little south of the run, near Plummer, the Hogg farm, on which R. W. Trundy & Co. are sure of oil. Cherry run is a favorite locality with oil seekers.

On Oil Creek Again.

Proceeding again up Oil creek we came to Blood farm, very good; Tarr farm, black with tanks and wells, leased by Rochester parties, Cornwall Bros., produces one hundred barrels per day; Story farm, Dalzell's, Cam Cat, and other wells, producing two hundred and fifty barrels; Hyde & Egbert's farm, Maple Grove, Maple Shade, Jersey, Keystone (three), Turtle, and ten others, yielding eight hundred to one thousand barrels, with other wells going down; the Boyd farm to Petroleum Centre; thence on to Wash. McClintock's, McElhenny's, Funkville. The Foster farm comes in turn, with the Noble well, two hundred barrels per day; also, the Sherman well, with a yield of two hundred to three hundred; next the Sauna farm, Jones', Stanapole, to Reid's, where, thank Heaven, we again take the railroad, passing through Watsons dam to Titusville. We should state that the Indian Rock Oil Company, of New York, is located on the Foster farms—one four and the other seven miles from Titusville. They commenced operations about the middle of August, and have twenty new wells located, and a number which were in operation when the company commenced operations. W. H. Webb, Esq., the well-known ship-builder of New York, is President of the Company, whose interests are being well attended to by the resident superintendent, Mr. J. T. Briggs.

Before treating of Titusville, we will take a ride into the

Allegheny River Oil Country, above Oil Creek.

There are good wells on the Alleghany river, above Oil creek. The Wheeler well, and other wells all around to Walnut Bend, produce from ten to thirty dollars per day. Wells are being sunk in all these small runs—viz., Lamb's, Carey's, &c.—up to their heads, embracing the flats between Oil creek and Walnut Bend.

Between Horse creek and Panther run, on the other side of the river, ten to twelve new wells are going down. One struck near Horse creek promises very good.

Coming up to Walnut Bend proper, the Continental Company, Philadelphia, have several good producing wells, and good property on the river. The Bruner Company, Philadelphia, have a good region, striking gas, which is a pretty sure indication of the presence of oil. The Star Company have one or two wells.

Pit Hole creek empties into the Alleghany. There are good wells about its mouth, and fair prospects up to Plummer road. All the territory above has been taken by companies whose names are not well known. This creek runs up to Nellsburg, seventeen miles.

From the mouth of Pit Hole creek up to a place called President—where there is a good hotel, new, clean, and plastered—there are wells going down on Harper's farm. Hemlock creek empties into the river at President. Then comes the two Tionemas, Upper and Lower. Oil is produced at the mouth of each, but none at any distance from their mouth.

Next comes Hickory creek, and thence we go to "Tidcout," Warren county, where we find a rest called the "Economist," obtaining oil from shallow wells. Their settlement is on the river, and numbers about five hundred souls. They send their oil out by way of Irvin, on the Erie and Philadelphia road.

This is the head of the oil region on the Alleghany. Next, going down below the mouth of Oil creek, looking after the branches, is the Big Sandy, the borders of which are all bought or leased for oil territory for a long distance from its mouth. Scrub creek is next in order; but no oil of much account has thus far been found on either stream. Opposite from these streams is the Mast Sandy, but no oil has been discovered there.

Two miles above Franklin Two-mile run empties into the Alleghany; and about two miles above its mouth a small amount of oil of very good quality has been discovered. All the territory has been leased, and is considered valuable, as it runs parallel with Oil creek after it gets up a short distance.

Coal.

Coal, in no large quantities, is ever found upon or in the immediate vicinity of oil-producing territory. Some thin veins have been discovered on the hill back of Oil creek—the last back of Horse creek; but it is of very poor quality, although it sells at seventy-five cents per bushel at Oil City. The whole country seems to have been coaled over in former years—that is, by the making of charcoal for iron furnaces, iron ore being found in abundance.

Titusville and its Oligarchy

was originally a small lumbering town. It was about a mile and a half from here that oil was discovered, on Oil creek, by Colonel Drake. The excitement began in 1859-61, and people came in individually and went to putting down wells, with more or less success, in some cases the first strike being the best. Since then the business has increased, and immense fortunes have been made. Among the millionaires may be enumerated the heirs of the late Captain A. B. Funk, Josiah Watson, Orange Notch, who have retired with great fortunes; William H. Abbot, Charles Hyde—all poor men originally, except Mr. Abbot, who came here worth some $10,000. Among the half millionaires may be mentioned J. W. Sherman, J. G. Hussey (living at Cleveland, but doing business here), Dr. Levi Halderman, F. W. Ames (burgess of the borough), and many others.

The Dalzell Brothers, formerly of Pittsburg, have a large interest here, and are esteemed very wealthy. A barrel factory in this place turns out four hundred barrels per day, at three dollars and twenty-five cents per barrel. The Oil Creek railroad is finished to this place from Corry, twenty-eight miles, and to the Shaffer farm, about seven miles down the creek, on its way to Oil City. The report that no railroad would be constructed below Titusville, through the heart of the oil district, on account of the danger of the gases taking fire from the sparks of locomotives, is believed to be a story set on foot by teamsters, who realize very largely by carrying oil from the wells to the railroad depot. The Oil Creek railroad will be continued as fast as men can be obtained to build it. This is a great country for poor men.

Millions of dollars are invested in this part of the oil region by companies formed in New York Philadelphia, and other cities. Some are sound, and pay handsome monthly dividends; others are unsafe. This borough, from an humble country village, only a few years ago, numbers now a population of some six thousand.

New and handsome brick edifices and private dwellings are going up on every side, and indicate a determination on the part of the citizens to make it a substantial and permanent place of business. There are two banks here (the Petroleum and one National), and room for three or four more. The place contains thirteen hotels, and not really a good one among them all. There is a fine opening for a first-class house. It has a large hall, called "Crittenden," at which the Sanford's have just closed a good minstrel business. The hall will hold seven or eight hundred. Society here is good, mostly Eastern, pious, temperate, and debt paying. It is a poor place for lawyers who can do nothing but issue executions for debt. It has one weekly newspaper. Among the residents are a number of New Bedford gentlemen—among them the brother and son of the late Mayor of that city, the Hon. Isaac C. Taber.

Corry City—The Oil Circuit Completed.

Down to Corry City, by the Oil Creek railroad, we have completed the circuit, and penetrated the heart of the Western Pennsylvania oil region. Corry contains a population of between three thousand and four thousand. Three years ago it was a bowling wilderness. In building up the city the people have not taken time, even up to this date, to remove from the front part of the place the stumps which they were obliged to dig out in order to clear a space for building. Three railroads centre here—the Philadelphia and Erie, Atlantic and Great Western, and the Oil Creek road. So fast have the people been to accumulate wealth, that as yet no churches have been completed. But there is a Catholic church, also a Baptist and Methodist, under way. Eligible building lots command $300 to $800. Five years ago the whole site of the town might have been bought for the lowest sum, or less.

Mr. Bennett, the burgess, came here three years ago, and paid $2 to $2 50 per acre for land that now commands $700 to $800 per acre. Samuel Downer, of Boston, owns the extensive oil factory located in Corry, and rents it to the company that now carries it on. It is valued at $500,000. The works cost $175,000, employ 175 men, and pay $1·75 to $3 per day. Have refined 100 barrels per day for the last month, consuming 240 barrels crude. The products of distilling are—1, still gas; 2, gasoline, or naphtha; 3, water separated; 4, burning oil; 5, lubricating oil, by chilling or pressing with ice, similar to the process in making linseed oil. Fifteen tons of ice are daily consumed in this process. The product of the oil region, from data obtained at this refinery, has been about 5000 barrels per day for the past year.

In Conclusion,

we have to remind the reader that the oil district traversed in the course of the above investigation has never been mapped out, and any slight discrepancy in the particular location of farms, &c., must be excused. The region is a most uncomfortable one to travel over in any shape, and it is only the prospect of acquiring sudden wealth that induces anybody to ever visit it. Speculation is rife in every eye, and we repeat, too much care cannot be exercised by the inexperienced in investing their money in stock companies; although at the same time overcaution may deprive them of the opportunity of realizing splendid fortunes. Railroads are being pushed through the country, and considerable foreign capital is invested in their construction. There will probably be a continuous line of road through the most populous part of the region there before spring.

The value of the soil alone bordering on Oil creek, say two miles on each side, and extending from its mouth to Titusville, about twenty miles, is estimated to be worth in the market at this time—if could be purchased at all—two hundred and fifty millions of dollars. Two thousand dollars was considered a large sum four years ago for a farm of from three to four hundred acres. These farms have been sold at from six hundred thousand to one million of dollars each, and parties who now own them, principally farmers, of course hold them at a much higher figure. There are parties, also, who hold individual fractional interests, such as one-eighth, one-sixteenth, one-thirtieth, &c., and the value of their proportions can only be correctly ascertained by the book-keeper of the wells. But in some instances, if these values were considered, the property would be held at an almost incredible sum for a farm, at least two to three millions of dollars.

With such an enormous estimate of wealth in comparatively so limited